The Middlebury Campus

Since 1905

Volume 93 Number 10 | Middlebury, Vermont | Friday, December 2, 1994

Fire blazes through room in Kelly

By Ryan D'Agostino

A fire of indeterminate cause blazed through a residential room in Kelly Hall last week, causing some damage to the room and loss of personal property. Campus security and local fire officials are in the process of ascertaining the cause of the fire. No one was hurt.

The incident is still under investigation, according to Middlebury Fire Chief Roger Young, but the fire department has some idea of what may have happened last Saturday when the fire began. "We think it may have been careless use of smoking materials. There was no one in the room at the time [the fire started], but something left behind could have caused a spark. These are just some feelings we have, though," said Young.

Director of Campus Security Peter Chenevert said that while no definite cause has yet been determined, some sources have been ruled out. The fire was not an electrical fire and was not caused by the proximity of a tapestry and halogen lamp, as some students had speculated.

Campus security officials have expressed concern that on the night of the blaze, fire trucks had difficulty getting access to the dorm, which is surrounded by the construction activity of the New Dorms renovation project. Illegally parked cars in B-lot, between Pearsons dorm and Adirondack House, created an obstacle for trucks trying to get to Kelly by driving in front of Pearsons.

Although tow trucks were quick to arrive on the scene and remove the cars, the delay may have caused the fire to be more extensive than it otherwise would have been.

The fire truck originally attempted to get to Kelly by entering through the fenced-off construction site. The gate to the area, however, was blocked by a cement truck. Officials of the Bread Loaf Construction Company, which was contracted for the renovation job, have been asked to ensure free access through the area at all times.

Chenevert said that although evacuation efforts of Kelly and Lang dorms were good, at least two students were left sleeping in lofts during the fire.

Chenevert also said that there was some damage to the room itself

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Roberta Stewart

The fire in Kelly injured no one but left this room damaged.

Deans discipline rugby team for infractions

By Marlisa Simonson

The men's rugby team is no longer allowed to have on-campus social functions, as set out in last week's letter from Dean of Students Ann Hanson to captain Brett Nolan '95 and team president Scott McNany '95. After complaints about a Homecoming Weekend party in Hepburn Lounge, the administration felt the team's inappropriate behavior had finally gone too far.

The history of team offenses stretches back into the early 1980s and after an unruly initiation party last year the administration felt it must take some action. Last January a group of people closely connected with the sport — Athletic Director Tom Lawson, Club Sport Director Martin Beatty, Coach Greg Lyons, Student Activities Director Tiffany Sargent, Hanson and several team members — met to discuss an appropriate punishment. They decided to give the team one more chance, and if another incident was reported the team would be terminated from Middlebury forever.

After five complaints were received regarding this year's Homecoming party, the group of administrators and team members met

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Fashion show benefits Bridge School scholarship fund

Roberta Stewart

Thomas Commons sponsored a fashion show to benefit the Bridge School, a small private school with 65 students between the ages of 6 and 12. The event garnerd over $2,000 for the scholarship fund. Middlebury students and Bridge School children participated in the show.

SGA works toward final noise bill

By Lela Moore

The Student Government Association (SGA) debated the Noise Control Bill proposed by Vice President Dumith Fernando '95 at last Sunday's meeting. The bill arose as a result of a recent public forum concerning the Town of Middlebury noise ordinance.

Fernando, who is also co-chair of the Community Council, said that the council felt that students should have their own rules concerning campus noise. No decision was rendered on the bill, and it was tabled for revision and future discussion.

The rationale for the bill states, "[These] guidelines and regulations are expected to control the occurrence of excessive noise for which students are responsible. These guidelines attempt to incorporate both the Noise Ordinance enforced by the Town of Middlebury and the belief that the responsible students of the college respect the peace and safety of their neighbors within and outside the premises of the college."

The bill proposes that all incoming first-year students receive information about the town noise ordinance in the mail prior to their arrival in Middlebury.

After some discussion, it was agreed that incoming first-years should, in addition to receiving information in the mail over the summer, be informed about the ordinance by the residential life staff upon arrival. This section of the bill passed unanimously.

The second section of the bill concerns how much responsibility, if any, campus security should have over student violations of the noise ordinance. Campus security currently has no ability to enforce the town ordinance. The bill proposes that any student violating the ordinance for the first time be issued an unofficial warning by security and be reminded of the ordinance and college policies regarding excess noise. A second charge would, according to the bill, result in judicial charges against the guilty party and a fine not exceeding $50. Subsequent offenses would result in further charges and disciplinary action.

Members of the SGA debated whether campus security or the town police should take care of reported violations. Many felt that the town would be relieved if security did have authority to enforce the ordinance, but wondered if being punished by both college and town would be too harsh. Dean of Students Ann Hanson said, "The college shouldn't be a haven from the law."

Hanson elaborated on her statement by asserting that students should be subject to town policy because it should not be an advan-

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Push for staff union gets serious

By Bradley Orschel

A recent letter sent to the Middlebury Community by the unofficial Staff Union at Middlebury (SUM) brings to light the possibility of a union existing here at the college. For a number of years, the Middlebury staff, with the help of the American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees (AFSCME), has been looking into and planning the formation of a union at Middlebury. At present, however, it is difficult to determine whether or not the union will become a reality.

The idea of forming a union at Middlebury was initiated primarily by an event that occurred under former college President Timothy Light's term of office. A number of years ago, Light, in an attempt to control budget costs, laid off a number of staff workers. The process of the layoffs was perceived as being very brutal and many thought it was handled quite poorly to the point that many staff members became outraged and in some cases scared.

After the layoffs, the existing staff got together to explore the concept of a union. They realized that they were perhaps expendable and desired more job security. After interviewing a number of union corporations, organizations that help start up unions, they decided on a system that was being used at Harvard University.

The staff union at Harvard, Harvard Union of Clerical and Technical Workers, which the staff of Middlebury hopes to use as a

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Middlebury Briefs

Commons changes being discussed

A meeting of the Commons associates earlier this month put into motion discussion of the possibility of adding a sixth Commons to the system. Under the tentative plan, Thomas Commons would become a non-residential Commons and another would be added to replace it.

Patricia Pack, Thomas Commons associate, said that right now it is too early to speculate about the fate of the ideas raised in the discussion.

President John McCardell said that the college has purchased a house on Franklin Street, with the possible intention of transforming it into a Commons associates house, most likely for Thomas Commons. Those plans, too, are purely in the formative stages and are not definite.

McCardell noted that the Commons system is still evolving and that he is not entirely certain what it will eventually become. The ideas generated at this month's meeting suggest that at least one of the Commons will change its identity. Thomas Commons, he said, would be the logical choice for experimenting with individual Commons identity because it has already taken on an identity of its own.

Student remembered in candlelight service

On Tuesday evening a candle lighting service was held in the Jewish Center in memory of Deborah Edelstein '96 who died in a car accident last fall while on her way back to Middlebury after Thanksgiving recess. A group of 25 of Edelstein's friends gathered to remember her on the one-year anniversary of her death.

While most who were present chose to quietly reflect and say silent prayers, others expressed fond anecdotes about Edelstein and her impact on their lives. Edelstein, an active member of the mountain club and the ultimate frisbee team, was remembered especially for her positive attitude towards life, her love of nature and her commitment to the outdoors.

Students debate religious issues in mock trial

This coming Wednesday, December 7, students in Professor of Political Science Murray Dry's class "American Constitutional Law: Individual Rights", will stage a mock court battle at 2:15 p.m. in Munroe Lounge. All are welcome to observe as students argue the case of *Rosenberger v. Rectors and Visitors of University of Virginia*, before a mock Supreme Court.

This case poses the question: "Does [the] Establishment Clause compel [a] state university to exclude [an] otherwise eligible student publication from participation in [a] student activities fund, solely on the basis of its religious viewpoint, when such exclusion would violate [the] Speech and Press Clauses if [the] viewpoint of [the] publication were non-religious?"

The case began when Ronald Rosenberger, an undergraduate at the University of Virginia, founded a student publication which had the intent of "facilitating discussion which fosters an atmosphere of sensitivity to and tolerance of Christian viewpoints."

Rosenberger encountered trouble when he was denied funding for his publication by the Student Council on the grounds that the magazine constituted religious activity, for which the university's guidelines do not allow funding.

Class makes music with refuse

Students in Assistant Professor of Music Jay Pillay's world music class have created musical instruments using recyclable materials. The instruments will be on display in the Center for the Arts lobby until this Monday, December 5.

Under the guidance of Pillay and Recycling Coordinator Holly Cookis, the students collected refuse and have used it to make musical sounds. A concert for area school children will be given this Thursday.

Fire causes concern over safety rules

The fire in Kelly on the weekend before Thanksgiving vacation was not a major blaze, engulfing multiple rooms and causing thousands of dollars worth of damage. It was, thankfully, contained primarily to one room and was under control relatively soon after fire officials arrived. The damages, while burdensome for the resident of the room, were minimal for the college. Most importantly, no one was injured.

While it is clear that the fire could have been a lot worse than it turned out to be, it did raise some concerns about fire safety issues on campus. Director of Campus Security Pete Chenevert reported that even though no one was injured, the events in the early morning hours of that Sunday were anything but smooth.

Chenevert said that his biggest concern, and that which he will focus on in the future, is student evacuation. Almost everyone was out of the building, but when a building is burning, "almost" is hardly good enough. He said that at least two students were left sleeping in the dormitory. Student accounts indicate that the number may have been higher.

As a result of the blaze, the college will be conducting more fire safety drills so that students will be able to practice leaving buildings quickly in case of a real fire. But the problem, according to Chenevert, is that students are not in the habit of responding to fire drills.

If students think of fire alarms as an annoyance rather than as a serious warning, then fire officials will have to spend more time waking students and emptying rooms when they should be fighting the fire, explained Chenevert.

Due to the growing concern about this issue, the Department of Public Safety will be working closely with the office of the Dean of Students to create a more effective fire safety program.

News Analysis
By Ryan D'Agostino

The issue of substance abuse also figures into Chenevert's fire safety dilemma. During the fire last week, some inebriated students were being obstreperous and unruly, heckling the firemen and offering them beer.

Of greater of concern, however, is the fact that the fire occurred on a Saturday night, which is traditionally a night of moderate substance abuse.

Many students have expressed fear that their peers were under the influence of alcohol or drugs and were thus non-responsive to the severity of the situation. This particular fire did not pose any real danger, but a larger one would have been more threatening to students who may be passed out in the building after a night at the social houses or other parties.

Parking was another source of concern. Fire trucks attempting to get to the building were thwarted by a cement truck and some illegally parked cars in B-lot. Again, these minor delays did not result in exponentially greater damage, but they certainly could have.

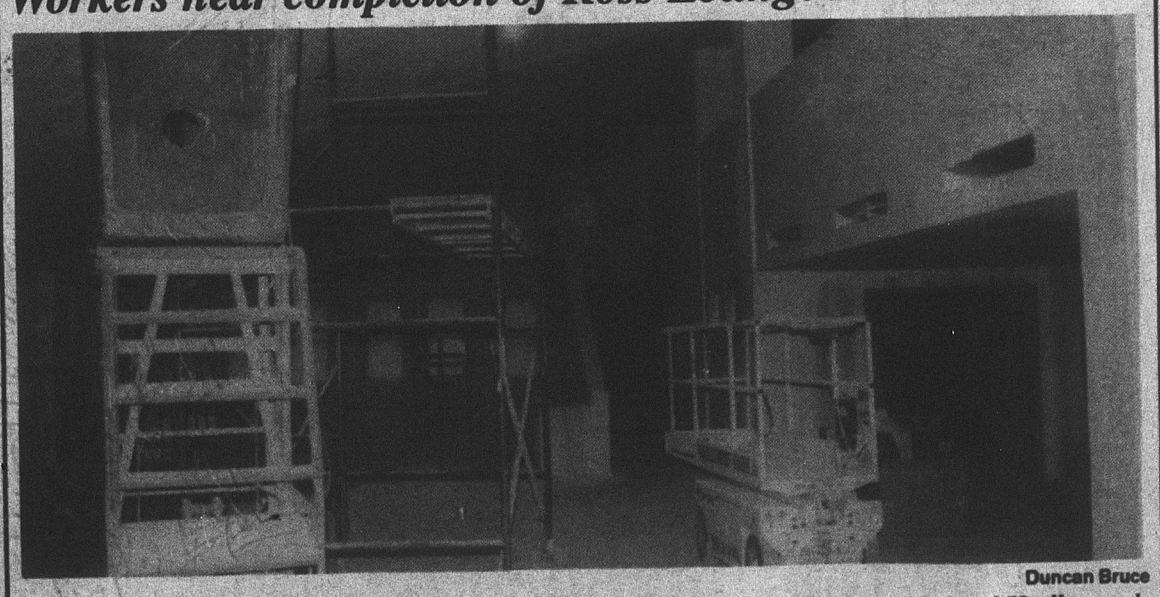
If a student were trapped in a burning room and had only minutes to be rescued, it would be a tragedy if those precious minutes were wasted on towing cars.

After the fire and in the midst of the investigation, Chenevert is reiterating fire safety methods. Do not bury wires and power bars with clothing and blankets, he says. Do not run wires under rugs. No candles. No tapestries on the ceiling.

But while all of these are helpful, the most important rule of all may also be the hardest to enforce: When the fire alarm sounds, that means you are supposed to leave the building.

Chenevert suggested the threat of financial fines as punishment for stragglers during a fire drill. It seems a bit harsh, but so is getting burned. Many feel fines should be the tip of the iceberg of punishment for anyone caught setting fire alarms off as a joke; these jokers are the ones who have made the noise meaningless by setting them off so often.

Workers near completion of Ross Lounge Renovation



Duncan Bruce

Workers have almost completed renovation of Ross Lounge, which is located behind Hadley and Milliken. The above picture was taken looking towards Hadley from the south end of the lounge. While the lounge and Ross Tower may not be completed by January, students currently living in Lang and Kelly are expected to move into a completed Milliken dorm in January.

College Shorts

by Cory Fischer

Dallas holds unique Greek Week

Greek Week hit the University of Dallas last month but it had nothing to do with fraternities.

The school sponsored a week-long celebration of Greek culture centered around a production of an adaptation of Aeschylus' *Oresteia*.

The production of *The House of Atreus* encouraged other professors who had an interest in Greek culture.

In addition to discussions and lectures on Greek tragedy and literature, there was a program on Greek architecture and an Olympic championship flag-football game.

Honor code fails at Kansas State

Not operating under the strongest of honor codes, 75 students at Kansas State University were found guilty on a biology exam last month.

The punishment for the offenders was a failing grade for the course. In addition to the F, the students received a "letter of reprimand" in their records and will be expelled if caught again.

An investigation into the matter revealed that one student took the exam early and then distributed the answers. This started a chain reaction in the class of 700.

Students caught for fraud scheme

A credit-card and check-fraud scheme has landed three Sam Houston State University students in the slammer.

Beginning in 1991, students have been stealing credit cards and checkbooks and using them to buy electronic goods and designer clothes among other items. Store clerks apparently knew about the fraud but did not report it.

In an ironic twist, it was discovered that about half the students who have been caught are or were criminal justice majors.

Art aims to preserve endangered species

A new effort to preserve endangered species was introduced by the University of West Florida in the form of outdoor artwork.

The work, entitled "Endangered," is a circulating pool which is reflective. The pool acts as a fountain, spraying a fine mist and illuminating 11 figures of animals.

Whooping cranes, manatees and water boatmen are represented in the piece. These figures hover slightly below the water's surface and can be lit to spell the word endangered.

The work was designed by William Jackson Maxwell, a Colorado artist.

Hamilton students build huge camera

An introductory photography class at Hamilton College allows students to learn about the subject from a unique perspective.

The class, "Art, Science and the Photographic Image," designed and then built their own 7-by-10-foot camera. The larger-than-life camera allows students to step inside it while taking a picture.

The class is being taught by an art professor and a chemistry professor and was designed to teach that "scientists have creativity and artists have discipline."

Officials say the project is believed to be the first of its kind in the United States.

Source: Chronicle of Higher Education

ISO, SGA working to create holiday fund

By Andrew W. Smith

As the holiday season rolls around, many students do not have the luxury of returning home to friends and family. Some international students find themselves strapped financially, unable to afford the expensive plane ticket back home.

Others are constricted by strict visa regulations that make travel difficult. To ameliorate this situation, Humberto Garcia-Sjogrim '96, president of the International Students Organization (ISO), has proposed a plan to make these students' stay at Middlebury over the break a bit more comforting.

Through the plan, a fund would be set up through the ISO that would be earmarked for helping international students pay for expenses over Christmas vacation. Garcia-Sjogrim said that all student need to pay between $75 and $100 dollars of their own money to cover additional expenses that would not be covered by the fund.

Through the plan, a fund would be set up through the ISO that would be earmarked for helping international students pay for expenses over Christmas vacation.

Food is one expense which would not be completely covered by the fund, although some would be donated by Middining and individual professors who occasionally feed students. Garcia-Sjogrim wants to have the "students go to Grand Union and save their receipts. After vacation, we will add them up and give money to help cover the expenses."

The plan, however, needs to be passed by the Finance Committee of the Student Government Association (SGA), headed by Jeffrey Albertson '95. Albertson commented, "It is an unusual way to generate money from student funds, so we wanted to make sure that [the spending] was structured and guarantee that it would be used in a wise way."

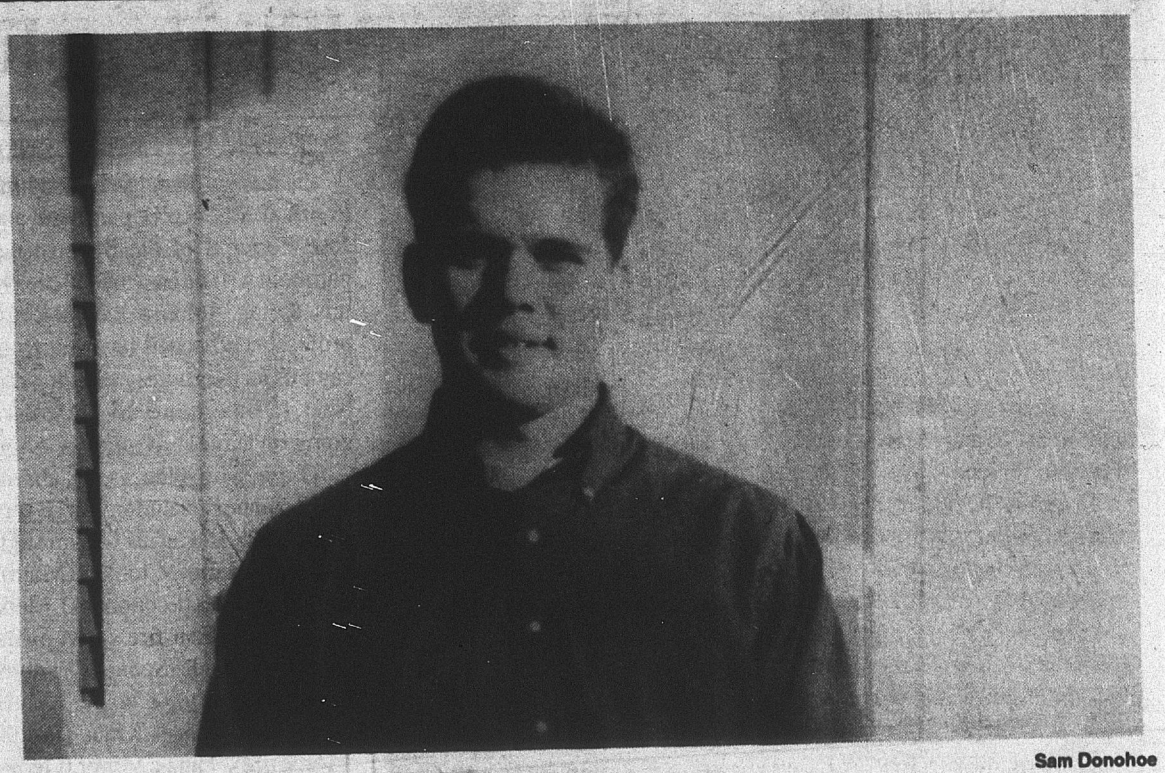
"We're not draining SGA funds," Garcia-Sjogrim said. "The money would come from profits from past events, such as theme dinners, the fashion show and a symposium on nationalism in the spring sponsored by the ISO. An extra $300 to $400 dollars a year will be set aside for the following year to be used for this purpose."

Normally, profits from events would be put back into the SGA coffers. "SGA money is supposed to be for stuff to keep students engaged, not for financial need," said Garcia-Sjogrim. "The only money that we wish to use is from our events. Instead of spending it on another party, we want to give it to a fund."

"The Finance Committee," according to Albertson, "had a number of questions [about the proposed fund]. We suggested a cap on the amount of money donated to the fund every year, so that if the ISO didn't make a profit, extra money from this account would roll over to the next year so future students in the ISO wouldn't suffer. We also wanted a firmer idea of what it would be spent on."

Both Garcia-Sjogrim and Albertson feel positive about the proposal being passed without any major obstacles. For this year, however, since no fund has been developed yet, Garcia-Sjogrim is "asking for a small donation to this fund from groups such as the Commons, the Pan-Caribbean Students Organization (PCSO) and the Alianza Latinamerica Y Caribena (ALC)."

The school does help the students out, but they need more," Garcia-Sjogrim said. "If they didn't need more, they would be at home."



Sam Donohoe

ISO President Humberto Garcia-Sjogrim is spearheading an effort to help international students who cannot afford the expensive flight home for the holidays by setting up a fund to help with expenses.

Push for staff union gets serious

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model, is described as a new, interesting and non-traditional union by those associated with it. It is unusual, according to those involved, mainly because it has a non-adversarial existence where both union and employer discuss relevant problems that need to be solved.

Joie Gelband, a former organizer of the Harvard Union whose main job at Middlebury is, in her words, "to help coordinate," is in charge of the planning and implementation of SUM. Using a "one to one organizing" method, she believes that "the goals and stories of all involved can be woven into a vision of what needs to be done."

Gelband describes the planning and implementation process as one that is "extra deliberate in what is done and in how it is done." Another characteristic of the union-forming process here is its thorough organization, described by Gelband as "going way deep." Not only has the entire college community been informed of the possibility of union action, but so have local politicians, clergy and business leaders.

Part of the reason behind the intense organization effort is recognition. In gaining that recognition, the organizers also have a desire to inform. Gelband believes informing others is important because "the more people know, the more they accept."

Therefore, if any type of anti-union campaign is waged against SUM, people will know which side to support because they have been educated as to what is fact and what is fiction. Gelband says that a union at Middlebury "is for peace and any resulting tension will not come from the workers." She also highlights the fact that a "union to match the campus [is desired]."

As to the success and future of SUM, Gelband believes it will succeed because "[all involved] have been working really hard for it every day." Ideally, the 500 to 600 possible union members, all of whom are staff of the college, hope to hold elections to choose co-workers. These representatives will talk "with management about things that affect all staff," design a contract for implementation and construct union by-laws.

Unfortunatel there is nothing definite or guaranteed about SUM. As of yet, the organization is not officially formed or recognized and has been in the planning stages for a few years. President John McCardell has been quoted in the *Vermont Business Magazine* as saying "I keep hearing that a formal campaign to have balloting [union elections] is about to begin."

"I've been hearing that for over a year. I know that they are waiting for me or somebody else to make a mistake. And I think up to this point we've pretty well got them frustrated," he continued.

He also said that if the staff weighs "the advantage of a union against what already exists at present [the various councils in place whose job it is to better enable and support staff, for example], it is hard to imagine that the staff would turn responsibility over to union people."

If and when SUM becomes a reality at Middlebury, McCardell does not intend "to be silent," because he believes that a union is "not in the best interest of the staff" and that the union's "reason for being is polarization." At this point in time the existence of a staff union at Middlebury, while on the horizon, is not yet a reality. Much needs to be done to bring about the existence of something like SUM.

Rugby reprimanded for violations

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again. The decision to disallow on-campus social activity was favored over the complete termination of the team given their outstanding performance in NESCAC competition.

"Their on-field behavior is fine," said Hanson. "We want to be very careful to separate the social aspect from the team-sport aspect."

Team members were upset when they received the administration's decision. "The first reaction of the team was uniform anger," said Nolan. He said that his team feels the decision shows that the administration would like men's rugby banned for good.

Hanson refuted this belief by saying, "What we want to go is the problems, not the sport. We want the athletic tradition to continue, but the repeated problems need to stop."

While Nolan concedes that communication has been up-front, and that Hanson has been "fair" throughout the process, some members of the team believe that there is another misconception held by the administration about the team.

"The administration thinks we're really close to being a fraternity," says team member Walter Swanson '96. Hanson promised she has never thought of the team that way, but agrees that "at times their social behavior has mirrored the worst of a fraternity."

The absence of on-campus social events is bound to have some impact on recruitment of new players. While Hanson maintains that there really should not be a problem, Nolan disagrees. "Having our parties off-campus makes them a lot less accessible to potential players. The parties were a great way to meet people, especially the younger prospective players, but now ..."

Nolan also explained that his team has already been affected by the ban. "This year's team is top-heavy with seniors," he says. "We've been hurt severely."

Although the rugby team has been told their on-campus social events are disallowed permanently, Hanson said she likes to think of it rather as "open-ended."

"We definitely wanted it to be for more than one year, because we want to break the tradition of problems," she said. "But we don't want this arrangement to be permanent, either."

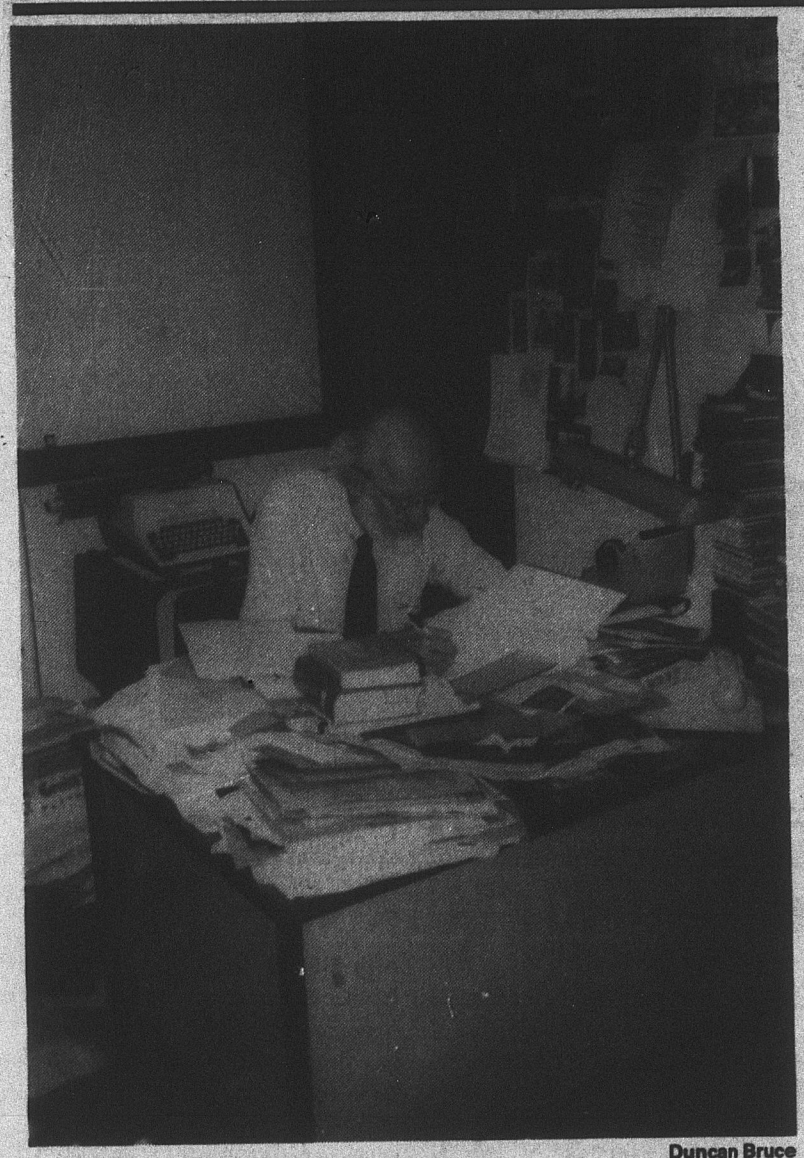
Nolan said he feels it is not apt to change. "I see no recourse for us," he says. "I'm saddened and disappointed. We're really better ambassadors than the school thinks."

CAMPUS SECURITY LOG

The Department of Pubic Safety responded to the following incident reports from November 14 through November 20:

11/14/94	Received complaint about firecrackers being set off on the fourth floor of Hepburn.
11/16/94	Responded to a report of a trash can on fire outside of McCullough.
11/16/94	Received a complaint about an intoxicated student in Lower Proctor.
11/17/94	Received a report of a stolen bicycle from outside Starr Library.
11/18/94	Investigated damage to a student vehicle in upper A lot.
11/19/94	Received a report of a stolen bicycle form outside of Forest.
11/19/94	Received a report of some pastries being stolen from Hadley kitchen.
11/19/94	Responded to a noise complaint in Stewart.
11/20/94	Responded to a fire in a student's room in Kelly.
11/21/94	Received a report of a hit-and-run accident on Porterfield Road.
11/22/94	Responded to a noise complaint at the ZOO and found an unregistered party in progress.

Source: The Middlebury College Department of Public Safety



Duncan Bruce

Political Science Professor Paul Nelson will be on leave this spring, along with Assistant Professor of Spanish Jose Portugal.

Leave policy refreshes professors

By Rachel Odell

Professors Paul Nelson of the Political Science department and José Portugal of the Spanish department will be on academic leave this spring, joining the ranks of professors who will be away from campus for the entire academic year. Next fall there are 18 professors going on leave.

Those who plan to be absent from campus include: Jeff Byers (Chemistry), Carol Cavanaugh (Japanese), Janine Clookey (Math), David Colander (Economics), Mark Evancho (Theater), Evelina Félicité-Maurice (Spanish), Travis Jacobs (History), Connie Kenna (German), Michael Kraus (Political Science), Tamar Mayer (Geography), Brett Millier (American Literature), Paul Monod (History), Kevin Moss (Russian), Eric Nelson (Art), Andrea Olsen (Dance), Ellen Oxfeld (Sociology), Sally Sheldon (Biology) and Allison Stanger (Political science).

Taking leave is an option strongly endorsed by the college, available to every professor. When professors go on leave their classes are either taken by a substitute teacher or they are not offered, according to Dean of the Faculty Ronald Liebowitz.

When a professor goes on leave, his or her replacement is selected by the Teaching Recourses Committee. The committee is made up of the chairs of all the academic departments.

They must do pre-planning with their advisees, so that the students are not adversely affected by the professor's absence.

Professors can take leave for either half the year— a semester and a winter term— or for an entire academic year. When they leave for the period of a semester and a winter term they receive 75% salary compensation from the school. This compensation can increase up to 100% once the professors apply for outside grants. When leaving for the period of an academic year, the professors receive 55% compensation which can increase up to 85% with the application of outside grants.

During their time apart from the college, professors spend their time researching, publishing and studying. They may travel abroad or take classes at another university. Sally Sheldon, for example, said that she plans to spend her time at the University of Wisconsin "taking a lot of statistics courses."

Nelson, in his thirty-second year as a member of the faculty, will embark on his third leave period thisJanuary. "There are two important things about taking leave," he says.

"Firstly, a leave is a pause that refreshes. I have always come back freshly charged to teach again. The second thing is that I know that some of the work I will do will contribute to what I teach," said Nelson.

Middlebury has what is referred to as a "regular leave program" as opposed to the traditional sabbatical system it has used in the past.

In a sabbatical program professors would be eligible for leave after a certain number of years teaching. They would have to apply for leave, which would make the system more competitive and unpredictable.

Under the present system, faculty may leave after five years of teaching. Non-tenured professors are encouraged to go on leave after four years so they have the opportunity to publish and add to their work for the tenure committee to review.

Nelson says of Middlebury's program, "I think Middlebury has a very generous leave program and my sense is that we are all beneficiaries of it. Certainly it is beneficial for the faculty, but for the students as well."

Cause of Kelly fire still under investigation

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and those surrounding it, but most of the loss was the personal property of the room's resident. The resident was not in the room at the time the fire started.

"It was an accidental fire, not arson," continued Chenevert. "At least that's what we're calling it right now. The college will pay for the cleaning and water damage, and the other financial reimbursement issues are still being worked out in the treasurer's office."

Chenevert said that the room, located on the second floor of the all-female sophomore dormitory, will remain vacant until renovations on the building begin early next year.

While most of the evacuation and extinguishing efforts went relatively smoothly, Chenevert said that the actions of some students were "disturbing and embarrassing."

"There was a large group of students outside who were heckling, using obscenities and offering the firemen beer," he said. "People were yelling 'Let it burn! Let it burn!' That kind of thing happens, but it's unfortunate."

Chenevert also said that his office will be working closely with the office of the Dean of Students to spread awareness of fire safety. He said there will be more fire drills, and that security officers may be enforcing the seriousness of student participation in these future drills. To prevent future problems related to fire hazards, a comprehensive program may be instituted by the end of this academic year.

Courtesy Campus Security

Charred debris and plaster are the results of a fire in Kelly two weekends ago. No one was hurt.

SGA moves to finalize new noise control bill

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tage to be a student and make noise. This section of the bill was tabled until revisions could be made.

The Noise Control Bill also proposes "Quiet Hours" for the campus. According to the bill, Quiet Hours would take place Sunday through Thursday between midnight and 9 a.m. and on Friday and Saturday between 2 a.m. and 10 a.m.

Concern on the part of some SGA members about parties that continue too late in some areas led to a decision that the weekend hours to change to 1 a.m. until 10 a.m.

During Quiet Hours, use of any device such as radios, stereos, televisions or amplified musical instruments played too loudly would be forbidden, as would vocal disturbances such as yelling, singing and whistling too loudly in residential areas and excessive noise caused by student-driven vehicles near residential areas. The section of the bill concerning Quiet Hours was passed unanimously by the SGA.

The bill concludes by stating that any student complaints concerning violations of the noise ordinance be made to campus security only after attempts to discuss the situation with those making the noise prove futile. Campus security can then determine whether or not the noise does create a disturbance and charge the offender. This section of the bill also passed unanimously.

The final portion of the bill states that noise complaints can also be made outside those times designated as Quiet Hours. Three or more complaints made within a 60-day period would be grounds for official disciplinary action against the guilty party. This section also passed without a problem. The Noise Control Bill is currently undergoing revisions as proposed by the SGA and will be reviewed again soon. The group will hold a two-hour meeting this Sunday, during which the bill should be completed.

News is looking for writers for J-term, call Ryan at x3956.

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Graduate gives opinion on Middlebury news

Hello, boys and girls. Although I recognize that perhaps it's not my place to deliver commentary since I may be somewhat "out of touch" with the student body, I still like to consider myself pretty hip. Also, I got a subscription to *The Campus*, which without a doubt is the most accurate weekly depiction of life at ye ol' Midd.

First of all, it's good to see social house issues are still dominating the scene. Let's face it, we're social creatures. We love clubs, groups, mobs, tribes and get-togethers. Also, out here in the real world, social houses don't exist. Your only options are signing up for a health club (which means doing something terribly time-consuming like pretending to lift weights while scoping for babes you can watch on MTV for free), or joining a bowling league. Social houses must exist, for without them I'd probably have to wait an hour and a half for a lane.

But then there's the big controversy — rushing. It's such a good term: rush. No time to waste when you've got 75 names to memorize (and where each of them went to high school) is there?

Plus you've got to drink all that beer which rushes down your esophagus (and then, of course, rushes back out even faster a little later on).

Many college students, unfortunately, debunk the rushing process and social houses in general, claiming the houses are merely groups of elitist snobs who search for "cool" people to join their ranks (well, I don't know if many college students actually think that, but I do, and that's all that really counts).

Actually, that's not true. I do, in all honesty, fully support social groups and I know for a fact that they do not merely seek out "cool" people because Brendan O'Leary '94, former SGA president and member of the social house KDR, is a total geek — hence, putting to rest the entire "cool" people theory. (Lest people think I am vindictive or unable to judge my fellow classmate, I'll let you in on a little secret: I roomed with Brendan, I know him well, he is indisputably the biggest geek I ever met, bar none.)

Yet greater problems face Club Midd. The line at Proctor may in time have a devastating effect on student body morale (i.e. they'll get hungry, restless and steal food from the Crest Room). Although regarding that problem, I must say I cannot with clear conscience publicly condemn the lowlife, uncaring, big fat Barney-loving jerkoids who steal from the Crest Room.

I am personally responsible for stealing over $70,343.05 worth of Swedish fish (i.e. a buttload of fish). What could I do, they melt in your mouth.

First of all, if they think they can just put out a basket of homemade super scrumptious melt-in-your-mouth slices of banana bread to die for right where everyone can reach it and not expect a little sampling to go on, you've got to be as crazy as the guy who designed the Arts Center. The other reason why I feel no resentment towards all the thieves out there is because I am personally responsible for stealing over $70,343.05 worth of Swedish fish (i.e. a buttload of fish). What could I do, they melt in your mouth. Anyway, I'm sorry. Nobody should steal anymore. Bad. Bad. Bad.

But getting back to the root of the problem, I think there's an obvious solution to cutting the lines in Proctor. Simply open a quick-serve grill in Old Chapel where students can Drop/Add, shmooze with Longman and pick up a cup of chili and fries to go. I even have the perfect name for it — Nguyen's Food Emporium.

Well, that's all the opinions I have for now. Except to say that since I've been gone, the Overheards have reached a new pinnacle in sexual innuendo-ness. Repression, it does the campus good.

Long live J-Term!

Mark Feldman '94

Inn manager defends arrival of Christmas spirit

It's unfortunate that Mr. Hanzlik's opinion in the November 17 issue regarding the early arrival of Christmas only goes to show that he's the one who missed the meaning of Christmas.

My grandmother told me that Peace on Earth and Good Will towards Man, the real spirit of Christmas, should go on year round — not just on Christmas day, unlike his grandmother who wanted to get it "over with." What could embody the spirit more than seeing kids at any time of year skipping merrily along (a sight all too rare these days even in Vermont) with or without Santa hats?

Mr. Hanzlik gives us a hint of what he feels the spirit of Christmas is by saying "the anticipation has boiled into nothingness; ...the nuts and the gifts become annoying extensions of the previous two months." Maybe he should be less materialistic — Scrooge — and think about returning some goodness to his fellow man. Obviously his attitude is a reflection of where he comes from — by his own admission California has no Christmas, be it because of shorts or something else indigenous to the area.

Now to address the slam at Middlebury Inn — he is correct we are indeed a festive bunch. We are secure in the knowledge that upwards of 2,000 people a year, mostly senior citizens, will have the opportunity to enjoy a Christmas they might otherwise not. With families scattered all over the world, many of these people will be alone on Christmas day and, coming to the Inn on the day of their choosing and enjoying a day with their friends has made their holiday season. Many of these people have been returning every year since the program began ten years ago.

... if a law should be enacted, it should be to enforce this [Christmas] attitude year round rather than limiting it to just one day.

We feel we are providing an opportunity for a significant number of people to enjoy a time and season that they would otherwise not. All of us at the Inn can recount instances when a guest has told us that a loved one of theirs had just passed away and they were going to cancel their plans but were persuaded not to and were glad they hadn't. The trip had provided an opportunity for them to rejuvenate their spirits and made the holiday season more bearable and joyous than it would have otherwise been. These are the kind of comments that enrich our spirit and indeed make us a festive bunch.

This program not only provides an enjoyable experience for our guests but it also provides employment for many of our staff who would otherwise be laid off or have their hours dramatically reduced. This helps our staff enjoy their Christmas holiday and do the things they like to do during this joyous time, knowing that they've contributed in some way to the enjoyment of another person's experience.

If all of us had the spirit that so many of these seniors had when they were here we would relish the images of children in red and green sweaters, holiday displays, caroling — and if a law should be enacted, it should be to enforce this attitude year round rather than limiting it to just one day.

Malcolm Harding, Manager
The Middlebury Inn

THE DOGMA KENNEL
STEVEN SIDORE

"Someone must have slandered Joseph K., because without his having done anything wrong, he was arrested one morning."

Franz Kafka, *The Trial*

My car and I went on trial last weekend and we lost. Much like Joseph K., we hadn't even done anything wrong. We just got taken for a ride by the system, a system which has recently displayed a disturbing trend of waste.

Let's get the facts out:

1. Last Sunday, I parked on the college-owned road between Gifford and Proctor.

2. This was legal, the entrance gate was lowered.

3. It started snowing at 8:30 p.m.; the gate was still down at 11:30 p.m. just before I went to bed.

4. I awoke to find (or not find, really) my car had been towed without warning to the Arts Center lot, at my expense.

"This is news indeed!" cried K., springing out of bed and quickly pulling on his trousers. "I must see what people these are next door, and how... [to account] for such behavior!"

The Trial

This was a lovely thing to wake up to. I don't yet have a count on the number of cars towed, but consider that the street was full of cars. It must have been quite a job, all to get that little stretch plowed of an inch of snow. Security had left no message, either. I had to call them to ask what had become of my vehicle. I was told that (maybe) it was in the Arts Center lot. They weren't sure.

My gripe goes beyond the fact that security shouldn't have towed the car. Sure, the warning we all received was not to park on the TOWN roads because of the snow ban, while this road is a college-owned one. Sure, they left the gate down even after it had been snowing for three hours, as tacit an approval of legitimate parking as can be given. Sure, towing cars is risky and often damaging to the car. Sure, I'm mad as hell about not being informed with even a cursory phone call. But there's a larger issue at stake here.

A few steps might have sufficed to spare a lot of wasted effort and money. A simple, preemptive all-campus phone call warning that cars on the college road were to be towed might have sufficed. I usually check my phone-mail before bed, and I figure a good 60 percent of those people with cars out there do the same thing. That removes a big chunk of the cars in one fell swoop. Putting up the gate might have worked, too. Security has established a pattern of putting up the gate on the Forest side of the road and leaving the Stewart side open, letting cars out but making it clear no more are to enter. I think that might have cleared a number of the

(continued on page 7)

Editorial

Commons knowledge

The college recently purchased a house on Franklin Street, possibly for the residency of a sixth commons associate. This would, of course, mean the establishment of a sixth commons as well.

There has been some talk of a non-resi¡dential commons that would provide a commons-like organization without an affiliation to any particular student residential halls. This has arisen due to the conflict of opinion concerning the "direction" that the system will take.

Thomas Commons is one of the more active of the five and it has forged a distinct reputation as a provider of quality literary and cultural offerings. Other groups have primarily focused on more social events such as barbecues and parties.

There is clearly a case for both emphases. Many of the events that are sponsored by the Commons are well-attended, whether they are cultural, social or otherwise. Still, there has been some difference of opinion as to whether or not one vision should prevail. Should the fact that the activity of Thomas Commons centers on readings, lectures and discussions prevent it from holding the more light-hearted outdoor barbecues?

These differences of opinion have led to the concept of a non-residential commons that would be able to provide the much-needed and much-desired intellectual offerings. At the moment, the activities that a commons sponsors are tied to the residents of certain buildings. These activities do not necessarily have a great deal to do with all of the residents of the commons — they have to do with those individuals who have devoted their time to the commons, namely the Commons Council members and the Commons associates.

Knowing that Thomas Commons has a reputation for providing the sweetest of brain candy, an individual might decide that this is the commons for him or her. This would happen whether the student lived in this particular commons or not. In reality, living space does not allow for real character to develop within a commons if a commons is defined as all the residents of certain buildings. If a group of students united by common interests and goals gets together with a faculty advisor, however, the possibility for group identity is high.

This is exactly what makes the idea of a non-residential commons so wonderfully logical. The true tie that binds a group, the choice to associate, would be acknowledged as the best way of organizing a commons.

But when the Commons began, this was not the conception of things. The conception was an organization based on residence halls. This system worked great at schools such as Harvard and seemed like a good idea. In actuality, all that really changed when the Commons came into existence was the redistribution of funds and the establishment of faculty associates who would help students spend their money. This was fine.

The part that has never really come into existence was the tight-knit group of Commons associates and Commons residents. It varies from commons to commons, but most students do not have regular contact with their commons associate. This is also fine. Being in a commons does not have to resemble being in a social house. So we may have a stab at a brave new commons where interests and not living space would be the prerequisite for membership. This is fine as well.

What is suspect is the way such decisions come about and the way that they are enacted. As noted, we already have a potential new house for the new non-residential commons. Why does a commons not based on living space need a house for its faculty head? Moreover, however logical it may be, how will the decision to alter the face of the commons be made? Information about these questions is hard to find and it often seems like many decisions being made come about in the smoke-filled back rooms of the college. We have so many committees, but they make so little difference.

The Middlebury Campus

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The Middlebury Campus (USPS 556-060), the student newspaper of Middlebury College, is published in Middlebury, VT by the Student Government Association of Middlebury College. Publication is every Thursday of the academic year, except during official college vacation periods and final examinations. Editorial and business offices are in Hepburn Hall Annex, Middlebury College. The Middlebury Campus is produced on an Apple Macintosh network with Aldus Pagemaker 5.0, and is printed by Denton Publishers, Elizabethtown, NY. Advertising deadline (including classifieds and personals) is Saturday at noon for the next week's issue. Mailing address: The Middlebury Campus, Drawer 30, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. Office phones: (802) 388-3711 ext. 5736 or 5738 (Editorial); ext. 5737 (Business), or ext. 4248 (Advertising). Please address distribution concerns to the Business Manager. Address all letters to the editor to the Opinions Editor. The Middlebury Campus will not accept or print anonymous letters and reserves the right to edit all Opinion letters. The opinions expressed in the Opinions Section, reviews and other commentary, are views of the individual authors and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of The Middlebury Campus. First class postage paid at Middlebury, VT 05753. Subscription rate: $40 per year or $25 per semester within the United States; $50 per year or $30 per semester overseas.

Phonemail system needs updating

Over the past couple of months or so, I have become increasingly frustrated with the Middlebury phone system and the annoying problems that I always seem to encounter. Not only do there seem to be problems with outgoing calls, but also for people who are trying to reach me from outside the campus. Considering how important the telephone is to all of us, I think it's about time to address this problem and help people to realize that something should be done to increase the efficiency of telecommunications here.

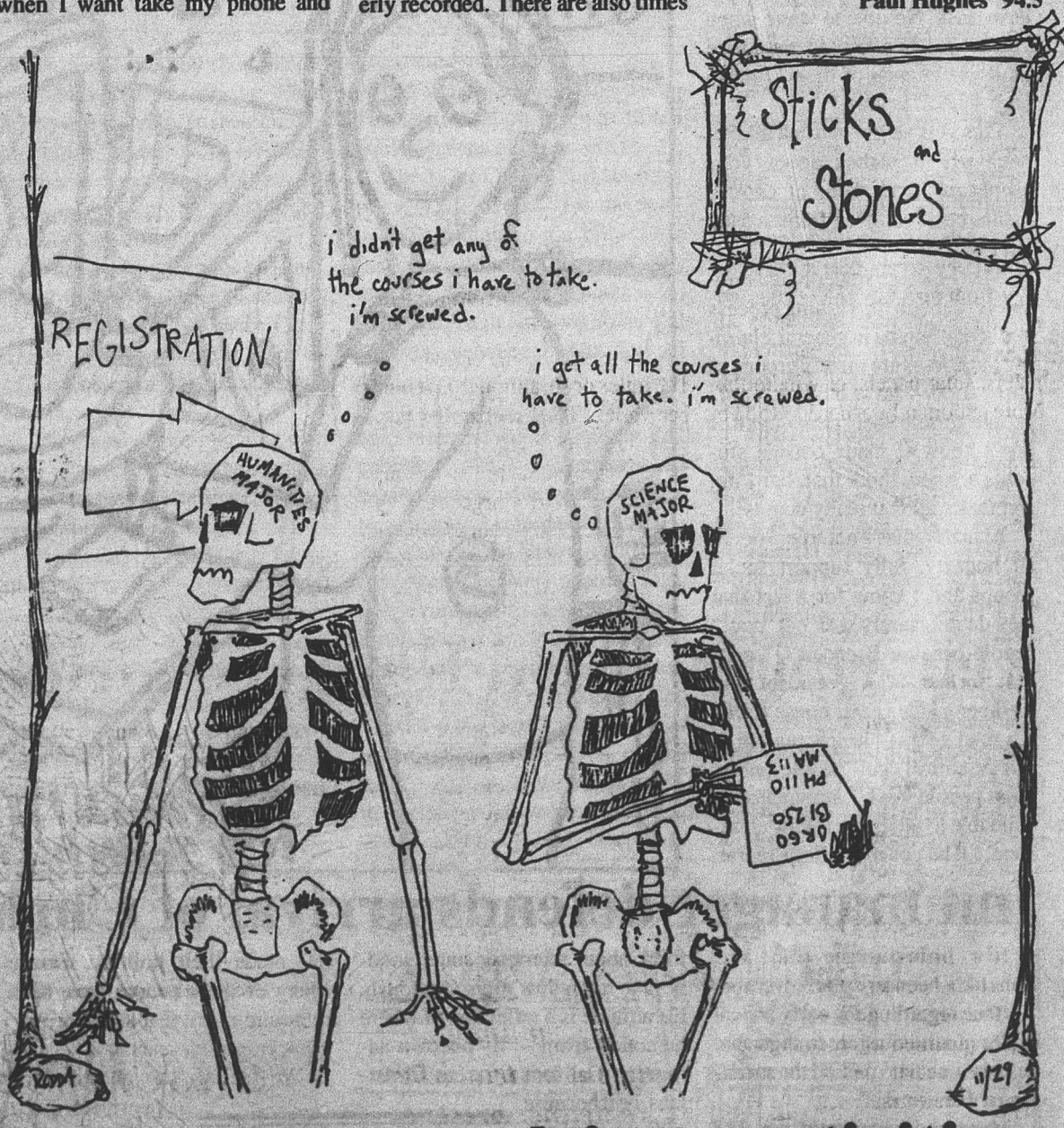
Ever since I have been at Middlebury, the phone system has remained relatively unchanged. I have gotten used to the phonemail system and the need to type in my PIN number to access an outside line. I have even been good about paying my phone bills, making sure that they are always paid on time, thus ensuring me the ability to make long distance calls (as well as register for classes) whenever the desire arises. However, there are times when I want take my phone and throw it out my window!

Many times this year, I have needed to make urgent long distance calls, usually to either family members or to possible job employers. I'm sure you can imagine my frustration when I type in my PIN number and the phone simply will not give me a dial tone. Once, it got to the point where I had to go to a public phone, fill it with all the change that I could find and make the call from there. As we all know, making a long distance phone call from a public pay phone using pocket change is a serious annoyance, since it costs a ridiculous amount to do so and most of us don't want to carry five pounds of change around in our pockets.

Incoming calls to Middlebury sometimes encounter similar problems. Just about every call I get from outside the campus gets cut off by the phonemail system, since the voice-activated system requires the person to scream into the phone in order to have their message properly recorded. There are also times when the phone system hasn't even answered at all, with this occurring most often on weekends.

Considering the technology that is out there in the telecommunications industry, there must be something that can be done to help improve our phone network. I'm sure there is a phone system out there that can handle the number of calls received at a campus of two thousand such as Middlebury's. Businesses would collapse if their phone system were as inefficient as ours. I do, however, laud the efforts that Telephone Services provide when an individual phone stops working or when someone has a desperate need for a digital phone. Personal service is outstanding, there's no question about that. However, it's time to think of the campus as a whole and see what can be done to improve the overall quality and reliability of the entire phone network, for the sakes of both incoming and outgoing callers.

Paul Hughes '94.5


Sticks and Stones
REGISTRATION
i didn't get any of the courses i have to take. i'm screwed.
i get all the courses i have to take. i'm screwed.
HUMANITIES MAJOR
SCIENCE MAJOR
11/29

Student suggests leisure activities

I was astonished to read the responses to the November 10th "Campus Voices" section's question about what Middlebury has to offer socially to its students. I simply cannot believe that students are lacking fun things to do around this campus.

When I consider my free time or weekend time, I am literally plagued with options. If I made a list of all the exciting things for me to do at Middlebury College, I bet that I wouldn't finish in a year. Think of the resources we have here. Go for a walk. Enjoy the Center for the Arts, complete with concert hall, music library and museum. Draw a picture, write letters, listen to music. Toss a frisbee, swing, play hide-and-go-seek. Organize a get-together with some friends, even if you just met them. Dress up in a costume. Read a book on your favorite topic that you wouldn't have a chance to do during the school week. Look around — there are mountains and forests and fields surrounding us; go on a weekend trip, explore! There are groups on campus that cater to every interest — get involved. If you like the social house thing, go for it! Take up knitting, go out to dinner, watch a movie.

If I made a list of all the exciting things for me to do at Middlebury College, I bet that I wouldn't finish in a year.

If none of these things appeal to you, discover what *are* your interests and find out how you can pursue them. But please, please don't say that you're bored! I would kill for some free time right now.

Martha Allison Keltner '97

First-year praises environmentally sound electric cars

I'm a first-year at Midd and I want a car. You know, any old thing will do. I'm not picky (OK, maybe a little bit). Wanna lend me $20,000? Or how 'bout $30,000 — 'cause that's how much my car costs. I want one of those electric jobbies I keep hearing about. The kind that don't make any noise, use any oozy black stuff or have a tailpipe. Seen any around? Probably not. Most people haven't. That's because electric cars have not become an integral part in America's mind for a cleaner-air future, but they should be. Here's some goods and bads. You decide for yourself.

...electric cars have not become an integral part in America's mind for a cleaner-air future, but they should be.

The goods: Now I'm no scientist or mechanic or anything like that, but from what I've read, electric cars run on electricity and not gasoline. So what? You already knew that, right? Well, obviously, but think about this. Gas and oil in a car come from fossil fuels, you know, the kind of energy source we call non-renewable. Now electric cars aren't flawless, but they come a mite closer than your Model T, Mr. Ford. Electric cars run on batteries which can be charged from any electrical source. In other words, while electric cars do get their energy from power plants, these can be plants that use renewable resources like hydroelectric power plants, solar panels, or windmills. More importantly, according to The Atlantic Center of the Environment in their "Little Primer" on electric vehicles, electric power plants have tighter air pollution controls than controls on internal combustion engines in gas-guzzlers.

Electric cars are composed of a few essential parts and require less maintenance than gas-guzzlers. According to Mr. Dier of the Vermont Electric Car Company, an electric car motor has one basic part, so it stays cool, whereas a gasoline engine has hundreds of parts that rub together and create heat. More parts to possibly break down equals more maintenance. Also, the bodies of the electric cars under development are made of carbon fiber materials which don't rust. As a last good, an electric car is cheaper for the average American if they are able and willing to look to the future.

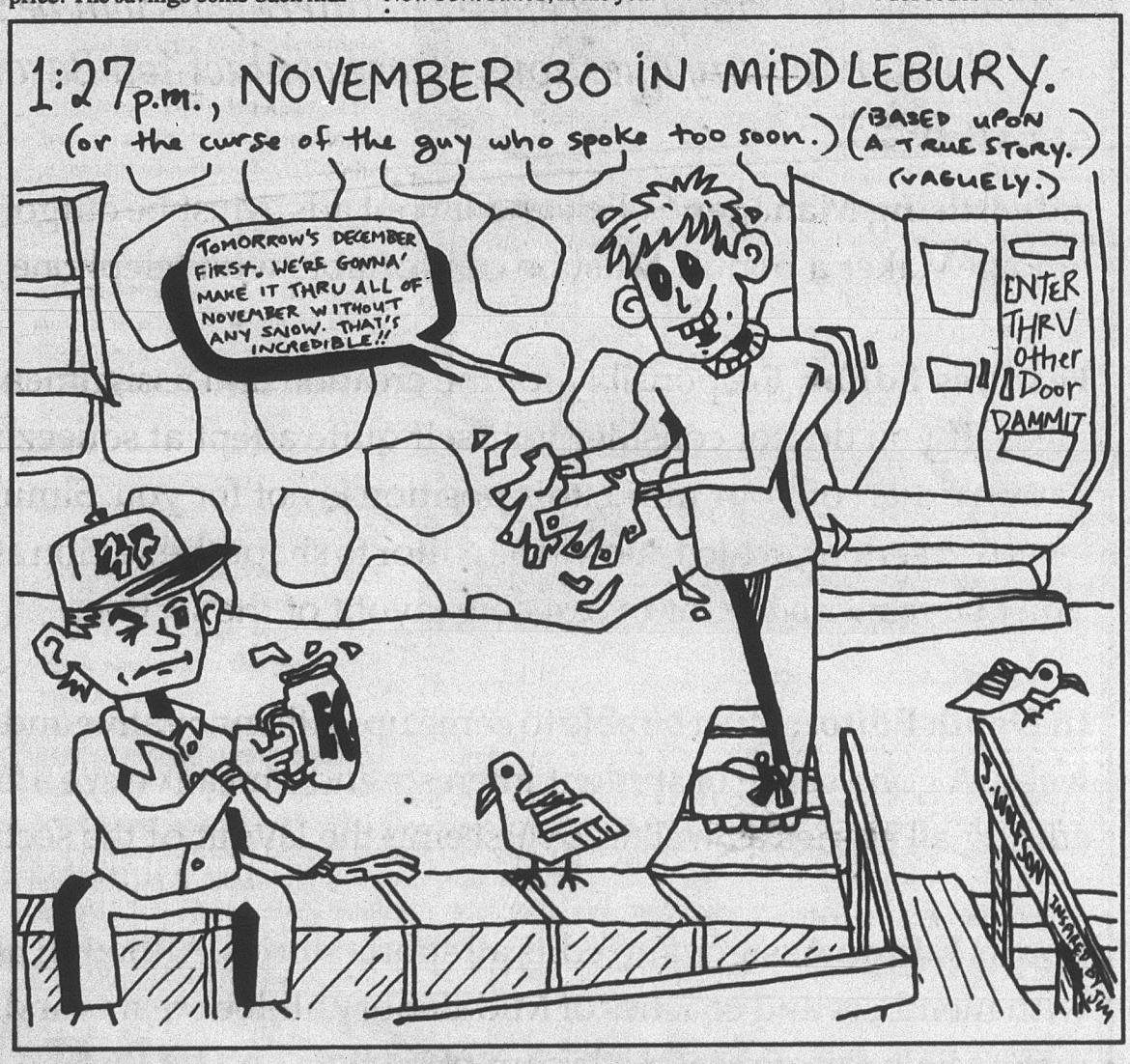
Mark Bushnell of the *Sunday Rutland Herald* writes that electric cars cost eight and a half cents a mile to run compared to 28 or 29 cents a mile for a gas engine. "Based on these figures, in a hundred thousand miles, an electric (car) would be twenty thousand dollars cheaper to operate." Now, like I said, there are plenty of bads, although I happen to think that over time these bads will turn into not-so-bads or in fact we-can-live-with-them-because-we-have-cleaner-air-bads.

So here are a few bads: Electric cars in the near future are only really practical for short distance trips like commuting to work. Their batteries have to be recharged every 100 miles or so, although that number varies. Total recharging takes roughly six or eight hours. If you drive to work, this is fine because your car can recharge over the course of the day, but if you are driving on Turkey Day from Middlebury to Albany and you think you can make it but there's a lot of traffic and you have to stop and recharge, you could be left with the wishbone. Also, if an electric car is recharged somewhere besides your home, at a filling station say, then chances are you won't know or if you do know, won't have any control over where the electric power comes from to recharge your batteries. It may be that your environmentally friendly car is getting its power from a power plant that's cheating on its air pollution control standards. The biggest bad for electric cars in this decade is the market price. The savings come back indirectly for the consumer through low maintenance and operation fees, but for many Americans, twenty thousand buckaroos and constant recharging ain't such a steal.

Most important to know: Electric cars are on the up and up. Vermont is one of the leading states in electric car testing due to the Vermont Electric Vehicle Demonstration Project which is testing electric cars to learn more about how well they do on rough terrain and in extreme weather conditions. According to Matthew T. Wald of the *New York Times*, in the year 1998 in New York, Massachusetts and California, two percent of all cars sold will have to be electric which will force car companies to start taking notice and produce electric cars at a lower cost to them and the consumer, so that they will sell. Another fact to keep in mind is that better batteries and technology will hopefully soon result in increased mileage for the electric car making it that much better for all you doubters.

So, how 'bout that $20,000?

Mercedes Lorenzo '98


1:27 p.m., NOVEMBER 30 IN MIDDLEBURY.
(or the curse of the guy who spoke too soon.)
(BASED UPON A TRUE STORY. (VAGUELY.)
TOMORROW'S DECEMBER FIRST. WE'RE GONNA' MAKE IT THRU ALL OF NOVEMBER WITHOUT ANY SNOW. THAT'S INCREDIBLE!!
ENTER THRV Other Door DAMMIT

Kennelmaster and Kafka condemn Proctor Road towing

(continued from page 5)

other cars out. It certainly would have worked with me.

And what to do with those cars that are left? It simply wasn't appropriate to move them at all, because it reflects a growing policy at this college of acting before thinking. Sure, in an emergency, towing might have been an option. I'm not sure the mighty one inch of snow we got qualified as an emergency on a non-crucial road. I am much more frustrated that security chose to violate my car, when it was legally parked (or at least was legally parked as far as security had warned us through phonemail and their leaving of the gate down).

The display of force employed to make up for their goof is disturbing, but not isolated. Security seems unable to accept that they can make mistakes, in this case either not putting up the gate earlier or warning before Thanksgiving that the snow ban applies to this road as well.

This newspaper recently published another student complaint about the removal of his private property, a lamp, from his house without questions being asked first. Hey, folks, real police have to ask questions or get a warrant before moving on to private property. I'm not clear why our crack security team has a pass to play by different rules.

"On the contrary, in no other Court was legal assistance so necessary. For the proceedings were not only kept secret from the general public, but from the accused as well. Of course only so far as this was possible, but it had proved possible to a very great extent."

The Trial

Well, my car and I hate being put on trial when we're neither present nor allowed to know the rules. Especially when the appeal goes to the same people who made the initial judging.

It's $40 a pop for those who had their cars towed. I'm going to be kind and not explore whether the mass towing was a money-making ploy by security. That's for Rush Limbaugh and "Hard Copy" to decide. I just feel a lot of time and money might have been spared if some people would eat their pride and think things through a little. It's a lesson the college as a whole should learn. Those cars didn't need to be towed, any more than personal enmities should enter into tenure decisions, or football players should destroy their house because the authorities have prescribed punishment for their misbehavior.

These are immature actions and this Institution of Higher Learning claims to be above all of that. Unfortunately, these things happen here and elsewhere and get swept under the rug.

Well, my car and I hate being put on trial when we're neither present nor allowed to know the rules. Especially when the appeal goes to the same people who made the initial judging. Mistakes get made, I accept that. But the general trend doesn't have to be a characteristic of this school.

Joseph K. fought the system, as am I. You should stand up, too.

Transcripts should indicate labs

Although this isn't a subject that will have a profound, noticeable effect on students' lives at Middlebury, it is a subject that I found pressing enough to write a bill on and present to the SGA general assembly.

Our current transcript system is written so that students do not get recognition on their transcript for a lab course. Why? If the student puts in the time each week, it should be noted on one's transcript. If the transcript system were standardized so that courses with a scheduled three-hour lab per week were noted, two problems would be eliminated.

First, it would eliminate the ambiguity surrounding courses in which the students have the option of taking the lab or not. Since these courses have different course numbers, it may be unclear which is the course with the lab or not (i.e. CH103, with lab, vs. CH105, without lab). Also, it may convey the wrong image to graduate schools or future employers about the difficulty of the courses.

If the student puts in the time each week, it should be noted on one's transcript.

Second, it would eliminate the need for students to clarify on their transcript whether or not a course has a lab. I have heard that students who apply to graduate schools in the sciences often need to handwrite each lab into their transcript.

There it is. I know it isn't much. However, maybe this, along with other similarly small steps in this direction, could open up future discussion about credit for labs. This is a step that I feel should be taken in order to give students with extra lab time their due credit. Such a system is not feasible right now, for changing the credit system would change everything from graduation requirements to winter term credit. In the future, who knows? Maybe this system could work.

Andrew Dukowicz '96

Campus Positions, Winter Term and Spring Semester 1995

The following positions with The Middlebury Campus *are open for the upcoming winter term and spring semester. Newly elected staff members will be trained at the start of winter term. The new staff will be chosen by the current editorial board.*

Applications for all positions will be available at the Student Information Desk in McCullough beginning Friday, December 2. Please return completed applications to Drawer 30 by Friday, December 9. Interviews will be scheduled for Monday, December 12.

If you have any questions please contact Jon Baronowski at ext. 3595, or Katie Roberts at ext. 6953.

Advertising Manager: Solicit and layout ads. Must be outgoing, motivated and organized. Knowledge of PageMaker a bonus. Must be comfortable with telephone skills and bookkeeping. **Paid Position.**

Features Editor: Responsible for the creation and assignment of novel, interesting and pertinent story ideas. If you do not consider yourself quite adept at squeezing creativity out of what will become the barren desert of your mind, this position is not for you. Simultaneously, this position offers an exciting level of freedom, which allows the editor to shape the section as opposed to the section shaping the editor. Must be responsible for overseeing layout of the section.

In Depth Editor: Must be able to come up with innovative and multi-dimensional topics to examine each week. A good sense of student interests and a creative eye are beneficial. Responsible for assigning and editing all stories as well as overseeing the layout of the section.

Sports Editor: Assigns and edits all sports stories. Although not a requirement, editor should be familiar with members and coaches of Middlebury athletic teams and in-touch with non-varsity activities. Also responsible for overseeing layout of section.

Opinions Editor: Responsible for soliciting and editing opinions pieces, letters to the editor and editorial cartoons. Must have a keen interest in campus life and sharp eye for controversy. Must also oversee layout of section.

Photo Editor: Responsible for assigning and taking photos. Must have good technical skills and be able to focus a camera. Organization and dependability is a necessity.

Copy Editor: Responsible for the elimination of all spelling, punctuation and typographical errors. Some late nights required. Above-average spelling and grammar skills a must. Knowledge of PageMaker program a plus but not a requirement. You will be part of a team of copy editors, so flexibility and an ability to work well with others (and an adequate supply of No-Doze) would be advantageous. **Paid Position.**

Assistant editors are needed for each section listed here, as well as for the News and Arts sections. Positions as production assistants are also available; knowledge of PageMaker or Quark Express a plus.

Those interested in applying should understand that previous experience on *The Middlebury Campus* is not a necessary prerequisite, though genuine interest, ability and commitment are essential.

My Littlest Pony

by Rodney Rothman

I found it in the back of my closet, underneath a pile of paper plates pasted with dried macaroni. A small composition book, with a black and white camouflage pattern across it. Over the cover, scrawled in smelly purple magic marker, it said "Rodney."

It was a diary from when I was six years old. It was a journal my second grade teacher Mrs. Ames made me write. Basically, it was my first column.

There is a saying: "Show me the child at seven, and I will show you the adult." As I pawed through this veritable Norton's Anthology of my pre-adolescent musings, I realized how much truth there was to this truism — take a look and I think you'll see what I mean.

My Littlest Pony: September 5, 1980

"I wish I was twelve years old so I woud be in sevenths grade. So I would get harder work, a smart teacher, and nice kids. But I am in second grade and thats nise to. In 2nd grade you get hard work to and nice kids to but evry grade is nice."

This is my very first entry in the journal. Within this entry I see the primitive stages of an ideological battle that still rages within me — My disdain and fear of authority figures (i.e. implying my teacher is not smart) is pitted against my need to win their love. For a recent variation, check out my column of 11/3/94 where I imply I would give President Clinton (the Über authority figure) a lapdance and then spend the rest of the column contradicting myself and apologizing.

My Littlest Pony: September 23, 1980

"I like our teacher. We have three hours until lunch time. Then we do more things and go home."

This is the entire entry. So simple, so brief — so dead on. I don't search for fancy smancy synonyms, I don't play dress-up or beat around the bush. I'm totally Zen. Also notice I am now kissing the teacher's butt full-on.

My Littlest Pony: September 26, 1980

"Can you imagine to be in a old time mill? When the water mill turns it makes corn. It goes into the grindstone and turn into cornmeal."

What does this entry mean? I have no idea. I sniffed a lot of glue when I was a kid.

My Littlest Pony: October 1,

(continued on page 11)

Sixteen great ways to relieve seasonal stress

By Aerie Treska

Remember the good old days when the holidays meant nothing but fun and relaxation? The years when you were young enough to believe in Santa Claus, to look forward to toys under the tree, to get excited about "The Grinch Who Stole Christmas," "Merry Christmas, Charlie Brown" and "Frosty The Snowman"? To have vacations from school that were actually vacations and not just extra time to work? To have time with your parents and family for sledding and caroling and light-gazing?

We all know that the holidays have become a commercialized and hyped-up time of year, but it seems to me that the stress involved is only getting worse as we get older.

Instead of celebrating important religious occurrences and giving thanks for health and happiness, people storm around like soldiers going into battle.

I work in a bookstore at home and I've seen the holiday hell up close; children whining and wailing about all of the stuff they can't live without, parents snapping back at them and threatening them with coal-laden stockings and no Santa. I've seen women panicking because they can only find three boxes of the design of cards they've chosen when they MUST HAVE FOUR while men rush about with ashen faces because they have no idea what to get for their wives. And not even one person bothers to look up long enough at anyone else to say "Merry Christmas" or "Happy Holidays."

Children literally get trampled in the mad rush for savings in department stores, while out on the street Salvation Army buckets are used as garbage bins and Santas get mugged.

Perhaps I sound a touch pessimistic, but I really miss the way I used to perceive Christmas-time. So I decided I'd turn sentimental and suggest some inexpensive and fun ways to simplify the holidays and calm yourself down this year.

• Make paper chains and snowflakes and hang them up in your room. This is a way to get your hands busy and your mind off impending exams. It's also great for those of you looking for ways to entertain Community Friends.

• Go for a walk at night, breathe in the air, breathe out the stress, and enjoy everybody's Christmas lights. If you wear glasses, take them off. Everything looks much softer and calmer that way.

• Get yourself a couple of Christmas CDs and listen to them while you finish all the books that you were supposed to have read by now.

• Bake Christmas cookies, decorate them, eat them. There's nothing like eating to take your mind off your troubles. Besides, baked goods are actually good for you in the winter. They stimulate your brain and help chase away the wintertime blues that seem to get worse the earlier the sun sets every night. So enjoy, they're for your health!

• Go through your drawers and closets and make a pile of all the clothes you never wear. Bag them up and donate them to one of Middlebury's thrift shops for people who actually need them.

• Sing carols in the shower instead of sulking about how early it is and how much you have to do for the day. You might end up starting a trend.

• Send your family homemade Christmas cards with mushy messages inside. You can be sure they'll shed a few tears and hang them in the place of honor on the refrigerator door.

• Go to Ben Franklin and make your favorite pet a stocking filled with treats. If you don't have a pet and you really want one, go to the pound and adopt somebody for your family's gift to you.

• Rent one of the aforementioned movies for a Saturday afternoon with your friends. Lock the door so no one knows you're crying about Rudolph.

• Go sledding in the dark with someone you want to get to know better.

• Volunteer to shovel driveways on the weekends for the elderly.

• Go to all of the holiday concerts offered on campus. This is a creative way to procrastinate, and a great way to make yourself feel better about all of the papers you have to write.

• Watch the Nativity scene outside of Proctor during Midnight Breakfasts. Laugh at everybody there and be happy it's not you.

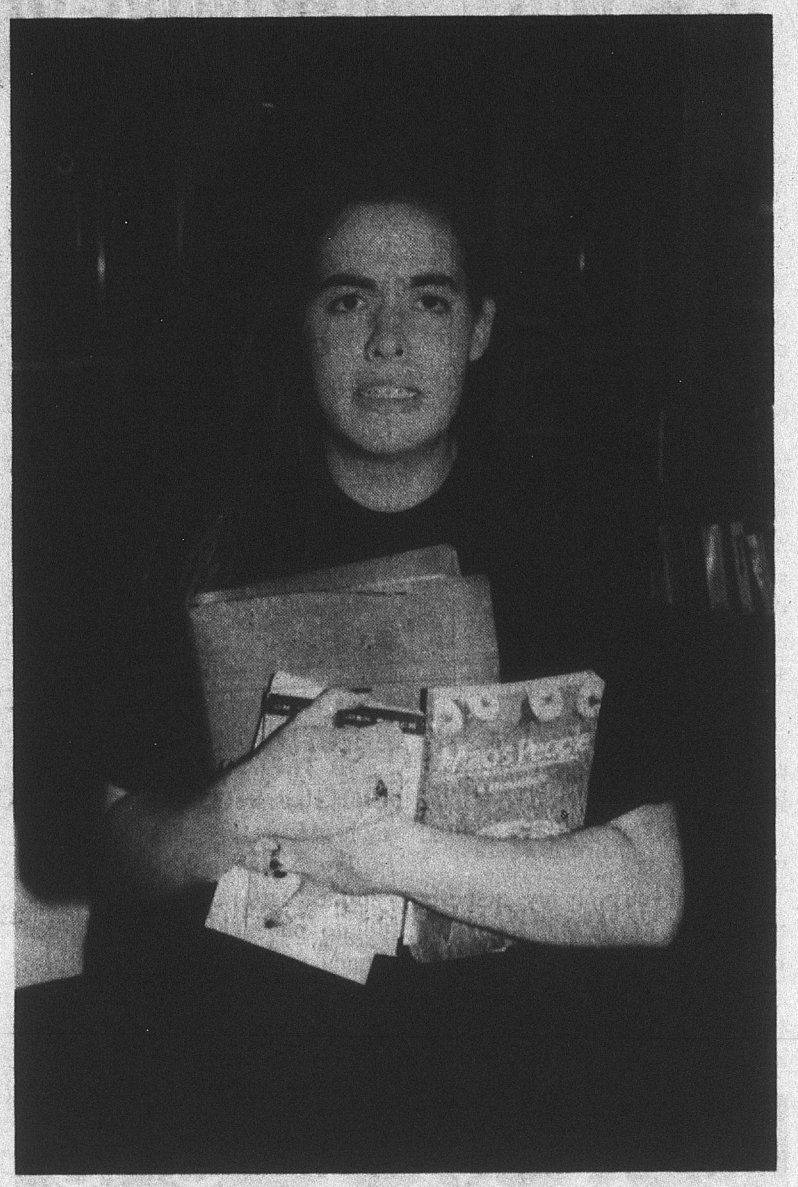
• Look at little kids' faces whenever you get a chance. Try to remember when you were that small and that happy.

• Make mulled cider or eggnog. Add some potent potables. Take a classy vacation from the Beast.

• Try to relax and remember that it's not as bad as it seems.

• Build a snowman.

While these suggestions are only minimal and border on the cheesy side, they honestly do help. Sometimes a break from the adult world of stress is necessary to your health. It is not especially difficult to lose sight of what is most important during the season. The holidays are supposed to be both fun and relaxing and once they cease to be that way it's time to rethink what we're doing.



Sam Donohoe

This stressed out student is in dire need of some friendly holiday fun. Don't let the grinches ruin your good cheer.

Dairy farmers struggle to survive

By Jon Herman

Middlebury College is in the middle of the town of Middlebury. It is in the middle of Addison County. And it is in the middle of Vermont. I think every one here at the college knows this. And I think everyone in the town knows this too. Just about three seconds of map-work will give you this information.

What a map doesn't tell you is that there are *people* living in this area. I am pretty sure that the local folk know of the 2,000 students living on this campus. However, students easily forget that the other residents (outside of our professors and Doctor Proctor) live in this state, county and town, too.

I am not blaming anyone. It is very easy to do. The people that live around here are real people. Just like your second grade teacher is a real person (believe it or not). They eat dinner. They take out the trash. They shop at the grocery store. They go to school. They do the things that you did when you lived at home.

Fortunately, I have had the opportunity to meet some of this county's people in the past month or so through my senior environmental studies seminar on Family Farming. No, I just didn't go out and start shaking random people's hands; a professor gave us a list of local farmers (and their families) to visit.

Over the past month, the time-consuming class project was transformed into one of my best experiences at Middlebury College. Meeting these people was not only educational, but refreshing as well.

It is true that we students may not think about the locals much, but rest easy: They don't think about us much either. Most of the dairy farmers my partner Mark "I get a lot of dates" Ellerbrook and I met are too busy working 18 hours days just to get by. Yep, we tested it and it is true, it is definitely the real world out there.

One of our first discoveries is that there is a family farm around every bend in Addison County. After this discovery, we quickly came upon another: It is extremely hard to find the specific farm you are looking for.

Once we made our way to the actual farms, the next discovery was that Vermont dairy farmers are in trouble. And unless something happens, the Vermont landscape could soon look a lot different.

"What is basically happening for Vermont dairy farmers is that it is costing us $15 to $17 for what we are selling at $12 or $13," says Steve Judge, a dairy farmer in Shoreham.

So what are local farmers doing to survive? Although the answer varies drastically from farm to farm, we found Addison County farmers have come up with inventive, efficient and resourceful plans for survival. Two examples of this are Bob Foster and Steve Judge, both of Addison County.

Bob Foster, whose farm is located just past the A&W on Route 7, turned to the manure of his 300-plus cows to solve his problems. A few years ago Mr. Foster and his family started to trap the methane released by bacteria in manure. This by-product fuels a generator which supplies 99.9% of the electricity needed to run the farm and his home.

Foster has recently expanded this idea and started another business with manure. He composts the manure and then sells it as fertilizer, potting soil and other products. This branch business is growing at a rate of 200% per year.

Oh yeah, his daughter at Yale is fluent in Zulu.

Steve Judge moved to Vermont

(continued on page 12)

Test your knowledge of Jewish traditions: Chanukah quiz

By Janine Zacharia

Have you noticed the plastic candelbra with orange electric lights located near the desserts in the dining hall?

For those of you who are curious, it's called a *menorah*, and it's the traditional symbol of the joyous holiday Chanukah.

The following is a Chanukah trivia quiz.

Even if you don't know a single thing about it, take the quiz anyway, because it's entertaining, its multiple choice format makes it good practice for standardized tests, it's good procrastination and because you are guaranteed to learn something in the process.

***

1. **Chanukah is a holiday celebrated by:** a) Buddhists; b) Muslims; c) Jews

2. **It lasts for:** a) 12 hours; b) 2 weeks; c) 8 days

(Most of you probably got these two correct. *Mazal tov!* Keep going!)

3. **On Chanukah we spin clay tops known as:** a) *dreyfuses*; b) *dreidels;* c) *matzahs*

4. **How many different ways are there to spell Chanukah in English?** a) 3; b) 7; c) 1,200

5. **Chanukah is also known as the Festival of:** a) Matzah; b) Love; c) Lights

6. **Chanukah's main theme is:** a) repentance; b) harvest; c) freedom

7. **Chanukah commemorates:** a) The Jewish New Year; b) The founding of the State of Israel; c) The revolt and victory of the Jews over the repressive Greeks who controlled Palestine at the time

8. **The Chanukah story is based on events which took place in the year:** a) 4000 B.C.; b) 1948; c) 160 B.C.

9. **The hero of the Chanukah story is:** a) Abraham; b) Yitzhak Rabin; c) Judah the Maccabee

10. **The evil Greek king in the Chanukah story is named:** a) Pharaoh; b) King Hussein; c) Antiochus

11. **A *Latke*, pronounced "lotka," is:** a) deep-fried yummy potato pancake — a traditional Chanukah dish; b) a Jewish form of mistletoe grown only in the Middle East; c) a circle dance which Jews dance at festive holidays

Roberta Stewart

Dining halls around campus have recently been lit by the traditional Jewish menorah. Eight of the candles represent the eight days of Chanukah, the ninth is used to light the other candles.

12. **The reason Jews light candles for eight days is because:** a) The burning candles are meant to mimic Christmas lights, and since Christmas is celebrated for only one day, the Jews wanted to outdo the Christians and thus made their holiday last eight; b) When the Jews reclaimed the Temple in Jerusalem from the Greeks, they found a small jug of oil which miraculously kept the *Menorah* lit for eight days; c) Eight is an even number, and in Jewish mysticism, eight is lucky.

13. **The reason the Jews revolted against the Greeks was because:** a) The Greeks forced the Jews to hold their meetings in non-residential Jewish centers; b) The Greeks forbade the practice of the Jewish religion; c) There were an insufficient number of Kosher delis in downtown Jerusalem.

14. **On the *menorah*, there are nine candles. Eight representing the eight days of Chanukah, and the ninth which is used to light the candles. This ninth candle is known as the:** a) *Shamas;* b) *Sham;* c) *Shaquille*

15. **Jews traditionally give presents on Chanukah because:** a) in the time of the Second Temple in Jerusalem, Jews used to make sacrifices to God, and the gifts are symbolic of these sacrifices; b) tradition; c) The Hebrew word for gift is *"matanah"* which sounds like the French word *"maintenant"* which means "now." Thus, by giving gifts, we are reminded of the pressing need to celebrate "now" not later.

14. On the menorah, there are nine candles. Eight representing the eight days of Chanukah, and the ninth which is used to light the candles. This ninth candle is known as the: a) Shamas; b) Sham; c) Shaquille

16. ***Latkes* are dipped in:** a) sour cream or applesauce; b) ketchup; c) olive oil to commemorate the oil which lit the menorah in the Temple

17. **BONUS: On the dreidel, the Hebrew letters, *Nun, Gimmel, Shin* and *Hay* are inscribed. They are the first letters of each Hebrew word in the phrase *"Nes Gadol Haya Sham!"* This phrase means:** a) "Israel is for lovers!" b) "Jewish people make good friends!" c) "A great miracle happened there!"

Answers: 1. C; 2. C; 3. B; 4. A; 5. C; 6. C; 7. C; 8. C. 9. C; 10. C; 11. A; 12. B; 13. B; 14. A; 15. B; 16. A; 17. C.

If you scored between 13-17 correct, then you are a Chanukah trivia master. Congrats!

A few quick notes:

- (#4) The exact number of ways to transliterate the Hebrew word *Chanukah* is highly contested. Although some experts on Jewish tradition like Will Dobson '95 claim that there are seven ways, I personally argue that there are, in truth, only three acceptable forms: Chanukah; Hanukkah and Hanukah. Sorry Will.
- Matzah, the flat, yeast-less, cracker-like, bread substitute eaten by Jews on Passover, has absolutely nothing to do with Chanukah.
- (#7) *Rosh Hashanah* is the Jewish holiday which celebrates the Jewish New Year and falls in September. *Yom Ha'tzmaut*, Israel Independence Day, falls in May.
- (#8) Israel was founded in 1948.
- A Happy Chanukah to all!

CAMPUS VOICES

What do you think about the Staff Union being formed at the college?

■ *"I think it's a great that they got organized, but I don't understand why they told students — there's not much we can do."*
— Annie Reis '98

■ *"I think that the union has no business giving us information on them. They shouldn't be here."*
— Ian McConnel '97.5

■ *"Hallelujah!"*
— Walter Delph '96

■ *"I'm for the union."*
— Barbara Plante, Serving Worker

Compiled by Chris Whitely
Photos by Roberta Stewart

Talk shows take over the airwaves

By Claire Calvin

What is going on in America?

How is it that in the past five years our daily talk show selection has gone from Phil and Oprah to Phil, Oprah, Montel, Geraldo, Jerry Springer, Jenny Jones, Susan Powers, Richard Bey, Jones and Jury and Ricki Lake, just to name a few?

Have our nation's problems grown so terrible in the past five years that these shows have risen up to deal with the overflow that Phil and Oprah could not handle on their own, or is there a growing number of people in America that enjoy sharing their horrible personal problems for everyone to hear? I don't have the answer, but I suspect part of the boom lies in the fact that there are a lot of people, like me, who will watch these trashy and pathetic displays of personal tragedy.

Here is a sampling of the topics I watched in the week I was home for break, taken from many different shows: Children who abuse their parents (one girl said that she had to hit her mother because her mother repeated things too many times), people who knowingly transmit STDs to unsuspecting people (one HIV-positive woman said she wants her tombstone to read "Took a thousand men with her"), a 41-year-old woman and her 20-year-old ex-husband who was recovering from drug and alcohol abuse but had recently remarried, women who encouraged their husbands to have sex with other women while they were pregnant (one 17-year-old boy had three women pregnant at the same time) and many more.

Many times my mother comments that they did not have these kinds of problems in her day, or at least no one ever talked about them. Today it seems that people are proud of their hang-ups, failures, pathetic lives and bad choices. Many talk show guests say that what "made them do the show" was the hope that by sharing their story so others could be helped. This seems pretty bogus to me, because who would pass up the opportunity to be on Oprah if they got the chance?! Not me! No, I suspect they are in it for the glory, or at least the chance to

(continued on page 12)

Proctor celebrates Mickey's birthday in style

By Justin F.A. Racz

Welcome to Middlebury College, where cultural diversity sweeps through our mountainous campus. Although cocooned within a small Vermont town, Middlebury extends itself to the greater world which surrounds our college. Needless to say, CNN and guest lecturers function as the college's umbilical cord to real world. But there are other facets of the campus that reach out in their own special way into the great wide open in order to bring a little more culture and a little more life to Middlebury.

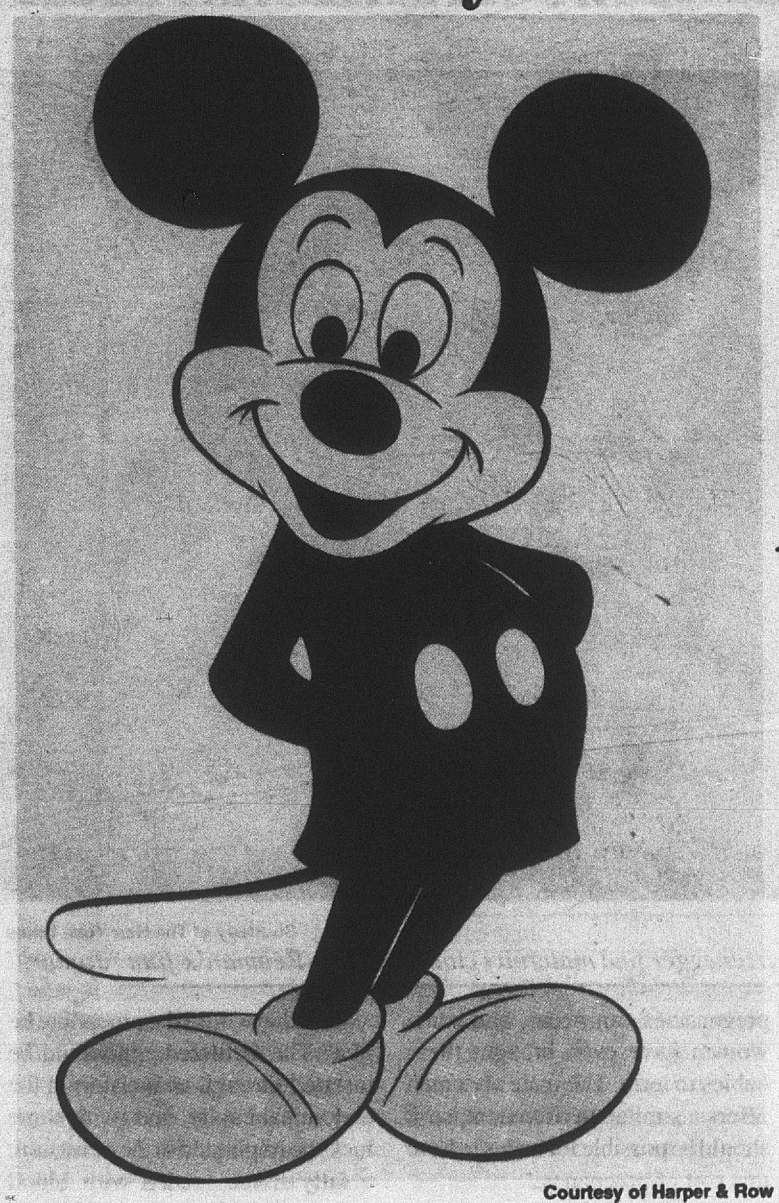
At this point I would like to commend the Proctor staff for remembering how cut-off Middlebury can become and for bringing an old friend back to our Vermont home.

Mickey Mouse, it has been a long time. I can still remember when you held me at your Florida home. Remember, Mick? It was right near Space Mountain. Only 4' 2'', with a passion for speed, I was in a huff about the bloody bureaucratic height requirement board that the management enacted.

And that's when I felt a pair of mouse hands pick me up until I surmounted the 4' 8" height requirement.

You looked at me with your big black eyes, smiled widely and said, "Hello boy, welcome to my home." That day I learned an important lesson. You never know who can help you, so be nice to people, even mice.

In regard of that brief but enlightening encounter, the entire Middlebury community and I would like to say, "Welcome to our home, Mickey!"



Courtesy of Harper & Row

Mickey Mouse, 2'3" tall and 23 pounds, turns 66 this year. He is the best-loved and best-dressed mouse in America. Thanks Walt!

The entire Addison County would like to take a bow and say, "Happy 66th, Mickey. You're old, but you're young in our hearts."

It is the staff at Proctor that must be credited for your festive homecoming: the rainbow streamers (to show your support of the Rainbow Coalition), the multicolored balloons (to show your support for racial and cultural diversity), the character cookies (to show that Mickey and Donald, though different characters, taste the same) and the ice-cream pops (to show how sweet life can be as an animated stoned-smiley cartoon character). These festive decorations and treats, as radiant as your smile, decorate the character within you, Mickey Mouse.

You showed us courage. Mr. Toad's Wild Ride and Space Mountain took their passengers on a spiritual journey through the ups and downs of life. You showed us economics. Disneyland could charge high prices for Davy Crockett turkey legs because the demand for food at your kingdom was so inelastic — a lesson many Americans could not have learned without Walt Disney's and your tutelage.

And most of all, you showed us love. Although most of your friends scorned Goofy for his legume fetish, you and Minny stuck with him through the trying years at Betty Ford. Each of the selfless acts compels Middlebury students, Proctor staff and faculty to remember your profound character.

Indeed, Mickey taught our nation so many values, it is about time that the Middlebury Community pay homage to one of our nation's greatest heroes.

He may be small, he may be 66 and collecting social security (which is donated to RIF), he may be just a bit too happy. But November 18, 1994 stands tall like a great celebratory statue that salutes the morals and ethics of a truly fine mouse.

Martin Luther King Jr., John F. Kennedy, the Dalai Lama (big hitters). And now Mickey Mouse. Your name is well deserved on this list of honorable figures. God bless Mickey Mouse, God bless Proctor!

Pony pays a tribute to memories of childhood

(continued from page 9)

1980

"I used to have a dog. His name was Nikki. He liked to lick me. One morning he went to the docter and Died."

The whole entry — brief and sad. Notice my capitalization of the word "died." Recollect an earlier column I wrote this year, which humorously speculated about dogs going to heaven — my unresolved canine loss casts a melancholy glow on that mirthful piece.

My Littlest Pony: October 11, 1980

"When I grow up I will be a lawer. I am going to be in the same laferm my father is. We will meet in the cafeatiria. If i dont finish law school i will be a mailman."

This entry makes me cry. I was so cocksure, so settled and decisive. Unfortunately you can't get a true feel for this entry without seeing the delightful illustration I added at the ended of it, showing myself, as a mailman, triumphantly holding my arms up next to my father. This column also displays, in its shocking conclusion, the start of the Oedipal rejection motifs that were so obvious in my 11/17/94 column about being mocked by your children. Also notice the mailman/fear of dogs connection.

My Littlest Pony: November 5, 1980

"Tuesday November 14th is ELECTION DAY. My farter did not whant to vote. We were wanting the democratees to win, but the Republicins did. I didn't want Ronald Reagan to win but he did"

Amazing links between past and present. I could take that column and simply insert "George Pataki" and it would still float. Consider the evolution of the authority/Oedipal conflict — I have no political independence from my father (I still don't) yet I inadvertently make a Freudian slip and refer to him as a "farter." — a vicious insult by seven-year-old standards.

My Littlest Pony: January 8, 1981

"Snow slooks like Saw dust. as it comes It picks up curent. It is verry soft ice."

Without meaning to, I wrote a beautiful haiku!. All the poetry I write now is self-indulgent and full of bad metaphors. My inadvertant snow poem, however, is so good it could turn Breadloaf stale (See! A bad metaphor!).

My Littlest Pony: circa early March, 1981

"Yesterday my cousins came over to go out to dinner with us. We went out to the Beefsteak Charlies. There was sopposed to be a balloonman. Scott, Samantha and I were very woried. The firs time we asked the waiter said "He'll be here in ten minates". The second time "He might be here" the third time "hes sick he'll be coming next sunday". I was pretty disaponted. we went throught all that for nothing! Then I ate my cheeseburger. When Scot left I was more disapointed.."

The drama, the heartbreak! The reader can feel the latex balloons in their fingers slipping away, taste the cheeseburger, smell the beefsteak charlie. They're right there, missing Scot WITH me. There is continued experimentation with punctuation and capitalization. I really miss being able to tell stories this well.

My Littlest Pony: May 11, 1981

"A few days ago me and kevin saw a movie called "Going Ape." It was a comady movie it might win ninty seven billion oscars".

Here we see me develop a gutsy, individualistic side. I stand firm, declaring that a movie starring Tony Danza and three chimpanzees is far more worthy of acclaim than the adult critics have acknowledged. In other entries I offer my critical analysis of "Emmet Otter's Jug Band Christmas" and "My Bodyguard." It is not surprising that this embryonic intoxication with movies became my riveting yet paranoid "Your Life is Really a Movie" column of 10/6/94.

So apparently my writing has been stunted since second grade. Sure, I've learned how to spell "magician." Sure, I've learned to draw torsos rather than a head connected to two very long legs. Sure, I've become more self-aware and self-conscious. But the style and thematic concerns are the same.

Still, the smell of the magic marker, the jagged illustrations of dogs and balloonmen, the ribald tales of bus rides and field trips — it all brings me back to a time when I could be as weird as I wanted and it was totally cool.

I could be a lawyer or a mailman, and nobody cared as long as it was spelled right. It makes me wish I was seven years old again, to tell you the truth. I wish I was seven years old so I would be in second grade. So I would get harder work, a smart teacher, and nice kids. But I am in sixteenth grade and thats nise to. In 16th grade you get hard work to and nice kids to but evry grade is nice.

Career Corner

Chris Whitely

Maybe, like me, you have little desire to follow a "career path" right after college. The idea of devoting yourself to endless years of graduate school and a job you could care less about is unappealing. So what do those of us who are perpetually indecisive do?

Go fishing, my boy. Leave the desire to get on the fast career track on pause and conquer the great outdoors instead. That's what alum David Goodhart '82 did and he hasn't done anything else since.

That doesn't mean that he's done nothing. On the contrary, his adventures with a fishing pole have taken him to the farthest reaches of the globe. After graduating from Middlebury with a degree in Environmental Science, he started guiding fishing tours in his home state of Montana.

"I had no idea of what I wanted to get into," Goodhart said, "I knew that I liked the outdoors and fishing and all that stuff. I started guiding so I could get a chance to fish."

By 1987 Goodhart was working in a fishing lodge in Alaska, traveling in planes to find choice spots for fly fishing. And by 1991 he was working at a fishing camp on the Kola Peninsula in Russia, an hour and a half away from the rest of civilization, going around in helicopters to various rivers to do salmon fishing.

Now he divides his time between Russia in the summer and Argentina in the winter. In Russia he takes three or four different people around a week, while in Argentina he usually stays with one or two people for the entire winter. The people he guides pay for all his food and lodging.

Sound like a sweet situation? It is, Goodhart says. But there are drawbacks. With all the time he spends guiding, he barely finds time to fish himself. "You think it's all going to be fun and games, but soon you realize that there's a lot of pressure. I don't get a chance to fish much." When he does, though, he goes for the biggies. He bragged about a 17-pound giant sea-run brown trout (even the name seems intimidating) he managed to hook on a recent trip to Tierra Del Fuego.

Goodhart has even made a foray into the world of television. He hosts four quarterly shows of the ESPN program "Fly Fishing America." Viewers can watch his adventures as he travels from place to place, trying out various fishing techniques. For any incompetent fishers out there, he advises that the most important thing is to "tune in" to the area and "figure out how the fish live." If you're having a bad day — well, catching fish isn't the most important thing. Being out there is.

Science makes future for male mommies look promising

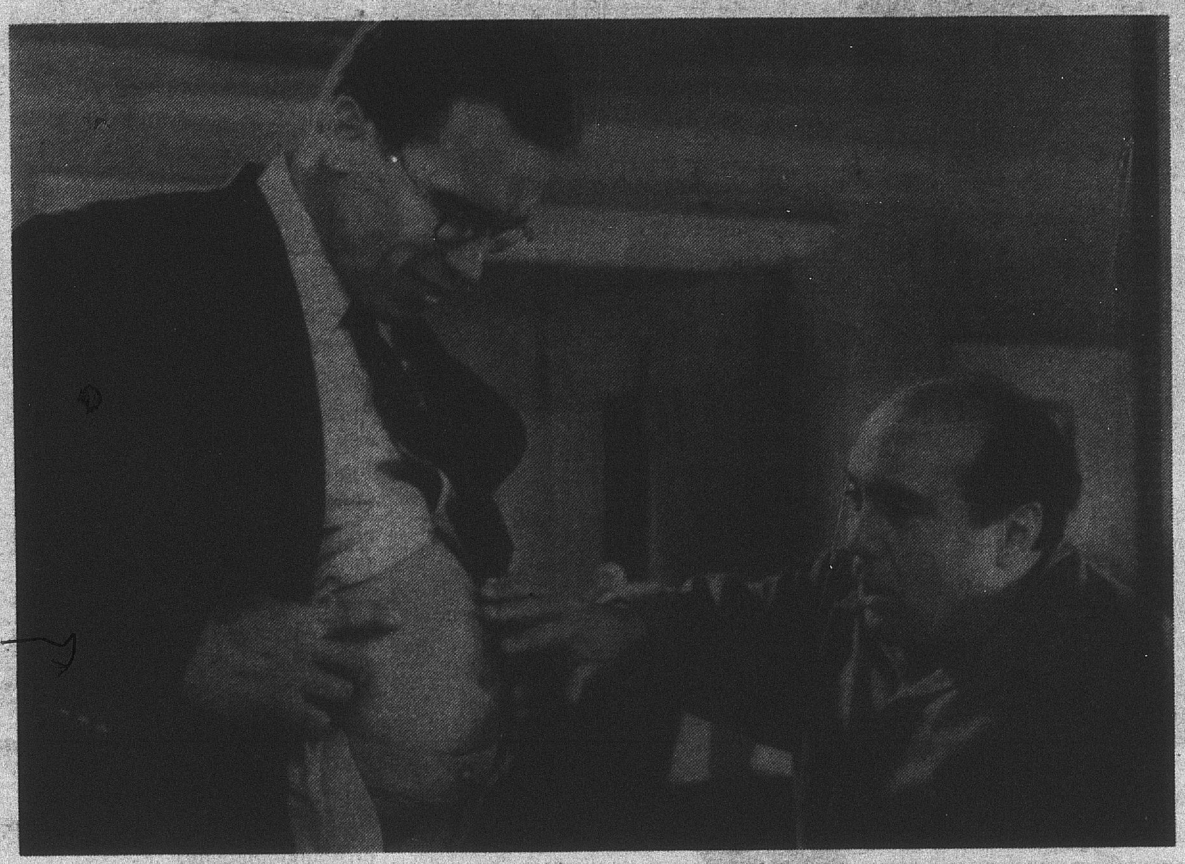
By Chris Whitely

Attention men: you may soon get the chance to bring your very own bouncing newborn to term.

Male pregnancy is possible. It isn't just some money-making scheme dreamed up by Ivan Reitman and cute ol' Arnie for the movie "Junior" to get laughs. According to the writer Dick Teresi, who co-authored an article on the subject in the December 1985 issue of Omni magazine, there is no "insurmountable biological or technical barrier to a man carrying a baby to term".

Imagine that, guys. Walking around Middlebury with more than just a beer gut. I wonder if pregnancy would make you more or less attractive to the opposite sex? Would it make a difference? Or would you become completely asexual?

Idle questions? Not if other scientists pick up where Teresi and friends left off. The problems are these: men don't produce hormones, men don't have ovaries to make eggs, and men don't have wombs. The first two are easily surmountable. Appropriate hormones can be injected, and eggs can be extracted from the female body and artificially inseminated. (Now you know how test-tube babies are conceived.)



Courtesy of The New York Times

Danny DeVito helps Arnold Schwarzenegger find maternity clothes in Ivan Reitman's film "Junior."

The womb problem is a little trickier. Fetuses usually die without the proper live-sustaining systems of the womb. But abdominal pregnancies can occur, and some women have even brought these babies to term. The male abdomen offers a similar environment, so it should be possible for males to have this sort of pregnancy.

So what would the procedure be like? The fertilized egg would be inserted through an incision in the abdominal cavity, and (with some luck) be implanted in the omentum, a fatty tissue loaded with blood vessels that hangs down in front of the intestines. The necessary hormones would periodically be injected, and the baby would be removed by a procedure similar to a Cesarean section.

Supposedly a physician named Cecil Jacobson implanted a fertilized egg from a female baboon into the omentum of a male baboon in the 1960s, and the pregnancy was carried well into the fourth month, after which it was voluntarily terminated by Jacobson. The experiment was part of a larger study on pregnant women diagnosed with ovarian cancer.

Teresi was on the verge of recruiting the scientific knowledge of Jacobson and other prominent scientists and the financial support of Bob Guccione (the founder of Omni), who agreed to give $500,000 to get the project off the ground.

Says Teresi, "Here was an opportunity not only to get an exclusive on a great story but to create that story myself ... I looked forward to experiencing the euphoria scientists report when they have participated in a ground-breaking experiment — and an enormous book advance."

Ethics got in the way. Teresi says that abdominal pregnancy kills 10 percent of the women who experience it and 70 percent of their babies. More importantly, there is the problem of what the child would call its parent. Would it be Mommy? Daddy? Ma-da? I guess some of those traditional gender stereotypes would be broken pretty darn quick.

Ahh, those darn morals. What can you do? Ethical problems didn't faze of the inventor of the smallpox vaccine, who forcibly injected small children with different forms of the vaccine until he got it right.

O.K., so maybe that's not a good example. But I can't help thinking about what it would be like to get a kick in my stomach — from the inside.

The information for this article was drawn from a recent issue of "The New York Times Magazine."

Oprah's and Phil's shows fascinate and disgust

(continued from page 10)

have their 15 minutes of fame.

Yes, they are trashy, but, as a viewer, I have to come to the defense of talk shows and people who watch them. The things you see on talk shows make great conversation pieces later.

Their stories are getting more and more disturbing and I don't think it's my imagination that the general IQ level seems to be dropping rapidly.

And, every now and then, you learn something that you didn't know (you might not have wanted to know it, but at least you're learning). Also, for my money, they are much better than the so-called news shows like "Inside Edition" or "Hard Copy" that are having their own salad days in the '90s.

Anyway, I spent many hours on the couch this Thanksgiving break and I must say that I was glad to see that football did not pre-empt Oprah or Montel on Thanksgiving Day. But while I am happy that there are now so many talk shows for me to watch and enjoy, what makes me sad are the people who seem to be appearing more and more frequently on these shows.

Their stories are getting more and more disturbing and I don't think it's my imagination that the general IQ level seems to be dropping rapidly. And I'm not just talking about the guests, either. The audiences are often just as bad. The most frequent response to any type of revelation on the part of the guest is "Where are your morals?!" The audiences of America's talk shows are the loudest protesters of the decline in American values, with the exception of Rush Limbaugh's call-in radio audience. Yet, sadly enough, they offer no solutions.

Perhaps there are no solutions for people who believe that aliens come to earth every night and kidnap women in order to artificially inseminate them without their knowledge, as one man recently proposed on "Hard Copy."

I have to think that there is something going on here. It seems like there must be some reason, perhaps one that I cannot understand, that entices certain people to come on the show and others to spend time watching them. It may be a kind of voyeuristic experience.

For instance, I feel that I can safely assume that my children will not beat me senseless and leave me for dead (I guess you never know though), but I can share in that experience by listening to someone else tell me and everyone else in America all about it.

But who knows. One day you may turn on your TV to find me explaining to the world that I had to kill my neighbors and then become involved in a relationship with the undertaker while serving a life sentance. Life can be surprising.

Vermont dairy farmers offer new view of area

(continued from page 9)

six years ago to try his hand at dairy farming. His trick was to start a company which boxes only the highest quality, best tasting milk. The industry standards for somatic cell (the stuff that makes milk taste good) count in milk is around 40, while Judge's milk, Vermont Farmers' Choice, has a count of over 200.

Also Judge promises that there are no hormones or other chemical enhancers in his company's milk. You can find Farmers' Choice whole or 1% milk (skim milk is coming soon) on the store shelves in its attractive green and blue container. Judge has two dogs, three children and a new litter of kittens.

Of all of our "discoveries" the biggest and most important one was that the people of Addison County are warm, friendly and willing to share their lives with the students of Middlebury College. I strongly encourage others to venture off into the heart of Vermont. For the amount of Ben & Jerry's we eat, we should at least know where it comes from (and it's not from that box in Proctor). Besides, how many of us have actually seen 200 cows get milked?

WANDER THE WORLD AT THE INTERNATIONAL CRAFT BENEFIT

Saturday, December 3
10 a.m.- 4p.m.
Proctor TV Lounge
at Middlebury College.

Sponsored by the I.S.O.
Currency Sales Only

Your purchase benefits Third World craftspeople.

Couch potato revels in pleasures of information overload

By Brian Perry

My opinion of television swings like a pendulum, stopping at extremes: I love it, I hate it. In its glowing pixels I see yin and yang, deliverance and damnation, brain food and poison. It used to be 13 channels and nothing on at my house — now we have about 35. My grandmother has 65. The kid in Battell (God bless his information age soul) who has the 18' RCA satellite dish hanging out of his window gets 135. Someday soon, 500 channels will be as common as clicks on a remote.

Late at night, I become glued to my seat on the couch, flipping channels like it's my job. I can flip through all of the available choices in under a minute. Perhaps you might think that this minute of flipping and not feeling compelled to stop for anything of interest might persuade me to get up and do something more productive with my life, but I say to you, no. If there wasn't anything the first time through, there might be on the second — hey, you never know, do you? I can always watch MTV if there's nothing more interesting. Or maybe CNN. The Discovery Channel is educational, so is Arts and Entertainment and PBS. No guilt there.

I am passive, I am a receiver of information, a sink: When I sit to watch, it is not in hopes of finding something worth my while, but rather of finding that the television turns on, that the cable's still operating, and that someone out there in TV land has decided to continue feeding programming out to the general populace. The content or quality is of no consequence; it is there for its own sake, its own gestalt, its own advertising dollars and clouded brains behind transfixed eyeballs.

We no longer need shows, per se, we need more channels like MTV and E! (The Entertainment Channel). I can't sit through a half hour or hour of show — I need smaller bites. The music video concept should be applied to every show. Snappy camera angles, snappy cuts, snappy graphics — TV that jumps straight into your couch potato lap. CNN is perhaps the ultimate expression of this ethos — The Hollywood Minute, The O.J. minute, the Saddam 30 seconds, the weather bit, the style chunk, the Headline segment. They've got the whole world in every half hour, or so they claim. I'm all for it.

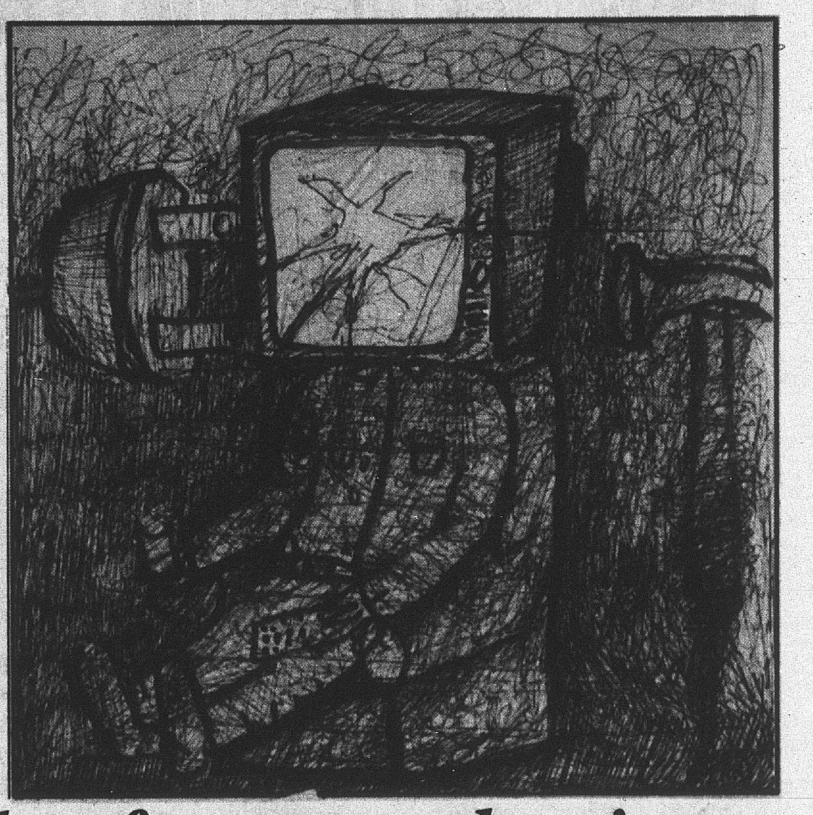
This train of thought, of course, brings us to "Talk Soup," that paragon of the execution and delivery of modern televistic thinking to the spoon-fed television watcher. The driving force of the "Talk Soup" concept is simple: Each day there are perhaps 20 hours of television talk shows available on all channels and only a limited amount of time to watch them. You've got your Montel, your Phil, your Sally, your Vicki, your Ricki, your Larry, your Richard, your so on and etc.

Granted, there are merely 24 hours in a day, but with some tricky VCR action you could (in theory) tape and watch all 20 hours of talk-show format programming in one day, with four hours to spare (sleep? sunlight? junk food consumption?). Yes, admit it, this type of viewership is possible — even feasible. However, with today's active life-styles, who has that time to spare? This is, of course, a rhetorical question, and the place where "Talk Soup" steps in to save the day.

It is also a sure sign that perhaps we have a bit too much TV on our hands, but that is another issue. It is there and we will watch it simply because it is. Forget the moral implications for now. It's so much easier that way.

So on this show called "Talk Soup," which is hosted by this really funny, subtly sarcastic guy whose name my addled brain cannot recall at the moment (he's in those really funny, subtly sarcastic Eagle Talon ads), they take all the work out of watching TV. It's genius. They watch all the talk shows for you, they splice together the best (trashiest) moments for you to watch, and finally, they bring it to

(continued on page 14)



3-D art eludes, frustrates the viewer

By Jen Kuli

I hate Christmas shopping. I detest the irksome burden that smacks you in the face the minute you return to lovely, slush-ridden Middlebury Cowlege, perhaps still stuffed with turkey and stuffing and pumpkin pie and maybe even one of those Jello molds with those tiny marshmallows in it. It seems as though, when you step off the plane or out of your car, your mind should be on other things — exams, perhaps? But no matter who you are, Christian or Hindu, orphan or mother of eight, there will be someone who will be hurt if you don't make the effort to prove your love for them with some trinket at Christmas time.

3-D Art. Computer generated, mindless bunk for women and men of all ages to hang proudly.

This is not necessarily a bad thing — presents are fun, whether you're wrapping or ripping. And they must be important, if filling stockings and making piles under trees is incentive enough to transform otherwise normal, content individuals into mall-striding, frantic, package-laden whirlwinds of cash, check or charge.

So regardless of your reasoning, you hit the stores. All the old favorites are out. No more Cuban cigars since your dad quit smoking, no more Green Mountain maple sugar since your sister went on that diet, and you've already got three jars of Vermont Country Kitchen chocolate body spread for anyone who will laugh about it.

You stumble down the sidewalk, dejected, arms painfully empty, replaying over and over the moment when you have to explain to your boyfriend or girlfriend that your relationship has transcended the material importance of gifts. That's when you see it. The perfect gift.

Three people, maybe more, stare blankly into a seemingly inexplicable conglomeration of squiggles and dots. And it's framed. 3-D Art. Computer generated, mindless bunk for women and men of all ages to hang proudly, displaying their willingness to open their minds to modern artistic expression. And all of this for a mere 50 bucks a pop.

So you join the group, gazing avidly into the glass, allowing your eyes to unfocus just like the instructions say. You look for a full minute without blinking. But all you can see is squiggles and dots. You shift your weight and look harder. Squiggles and dots.

Then it starts: The eighty-year-old woman at your elbow shouts out suddenly, "I see it! Look at those sharks!" She points to a corner of dots. "And the school of exotic clown fish — how realistic," she continues, drawing her finger down to some squiggles. You glare at the old woman with envy, thinking it must be time for her to visit the ol' optometrist, rub your eyes and look harder. Nothing.

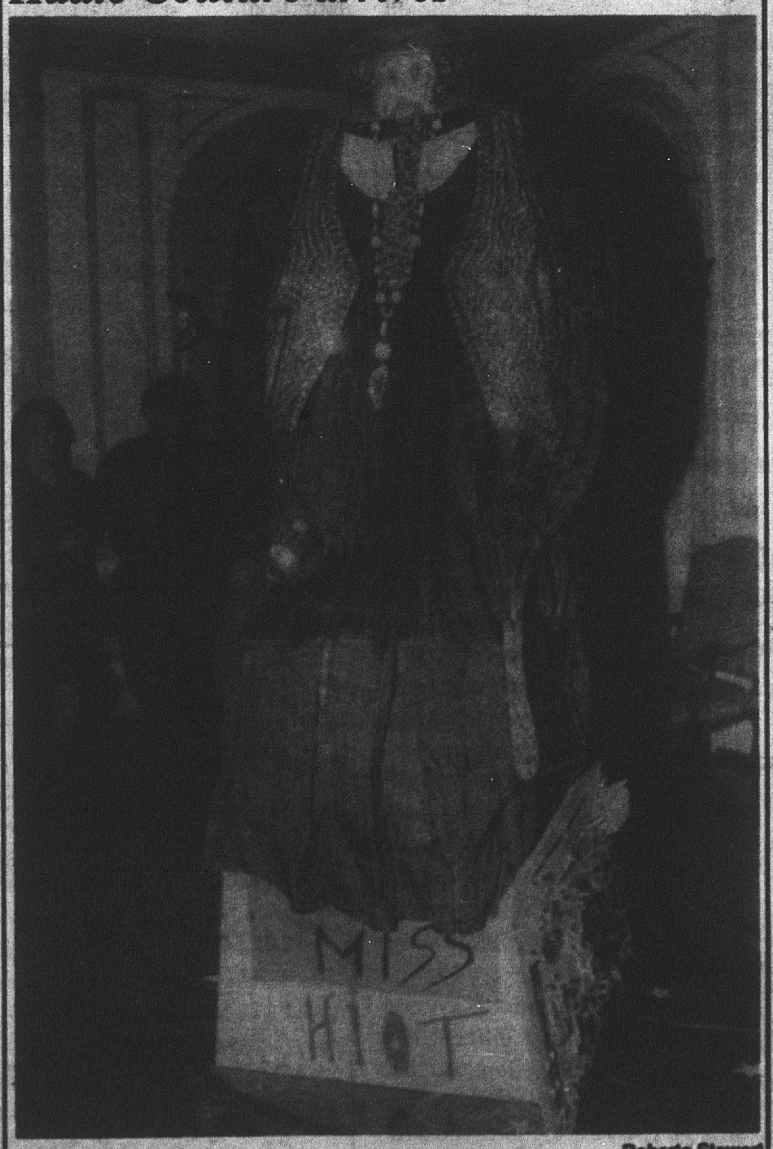
No sooner have you convinced yourself that it's all a crock than that little boy clinging to his grandmother's hand chimes in, "Yeah, Grammy. I see it! That's so cool — perfect present for Dad."

Your head has started to ache with concentration. You stand there, still staring, while the happy family strides up to the happy store owner who happily wraps a huge package and watches them walk away, happy. Finally, you tear your eyes away, completely frustrated and storm out of the shop, the jingle bells on the door jangling violently as it slams behind you.

Back on the slushy street, your head clears a bit. You remind yourself that you are a sophisticated, partially college educated art connoisseur who has no need of cutesy gimmicks. You are above all that tripe.

So you march on down to Frog Hollow, pick up a couple of Woody Jackson T-shirts and have them nicely wrapped. Christmas isn't only about presents, after all.

Haute Couture arrives



Roberta Stewart

French culture was on display in the Château Grand Salon.

Arts Smarts

Thursday, December 1, 1994

4:15 p.m. Thomas Commons Tea and Talk *Gifford Annex Lounge*

8:00 p.m. Performance: "Cop Out." Admission is $1.00. (Also at 8:00 p.m. on Friday and 2:00 p.m. and 8:00 p.m. on Saturday.) *Arts Center Studio Theatre*

Friday, December 2, 1994

10:20 a.m. Workshop: South Indian Singing and Flute Music. *Arts Center Concert Hall*

7:00 p.m. Movie: "Do the Right Thing." Admission is $1.00. (Also at 9:30 p.m.) *Dana Auditorium*

7:30 p.m. International Coffee House. *Gifford Gamut Room*

8:00 p.m. Concert: Student Dance. Tickets are $3.00/$1.00 (Also at 8:00 p.m. on Saturday.) *Service Building Dance Studio*

8:00 p.m. Festival of the Human Voice: South Indian Singing and Flute Music. *Arts Center Concert Hall*

Saturday, December 3, 1994

4:00 p.m. College Street Movie: "The Scent of Green Papayas." (Also at 7:00 p.m.) *Twilight Auditorium 101*

7:00 p.m. Movie: "Spike and Mike's Sick and Twisted Festival of Animation." Admission is $1.00. (Also at 9:30 p.m. and midnight.) *Dana Auditorium*

8:00 p.m. Concert Series: The Klezmatics. *Arts Center Concert Hall*

Sunday, December 4, 1994

2:00 p.m. Performance: "Prelude and Liebestod." (Also at 8:00 p.m.) *Arts Center Concert Hall*

Concert Review

Haas, Sextet bring jazz to campus

By John Colpitts

Let me preface this "review" with the statement that I do not presume to understand, nor can I adequately conceptualize the two performances which are the subjects of this article. I approach this writing with the humility and respect that the featured artists deserve.

That said, Thursday's jazz concert featuring saxophonist Fred Haas, pianist Don Friedman and guitarist Attila Zoller was one of the most inspired presentations of traditional jazz I have seen at this college.

In two short years, Visiting Professor of Music Fred Haas has almost single-handedly brought about a jazz renaissance on the Middlebury campus. Having established himself as a world-class player before becoming involved with the "academy," Haas had the opportunity to create connections with some of the biggest names in the jazz community. It is therefore no surprise that since his official association with Middlebury began two years ago, Haas has been instrumental in introducing the college to some of his past and present musical associates. Early this fall Middlebury was graced with the presence of the Mitchell/Ruff duo — two principle players in Lionel Hampton's famous big band of the 1940s and '50s.

Thursday night's concert, however, reunited players with whom Haas has enjoyed a lengthy and fruitful collaboration. Guitarist Attila Zoller's Middlebury debut two years ago followed his recent "retirement" from the jazz world after playing and recording with many of the biggest names in the industry. He has recorded as a sideman for band leader/flautist Herbie Mann and has led sessions featuring bassist Ron Carter and pianist Herbie Hancock. Friedman has also had an accomplished career, also recording with Mann's band and bassist George Mraz. Both players have been gigging with Haas for the last decade.

So Thursday's concert was approached with an unavoidable expectation. Not only did the trio have world class reputations, the group also had a history of outstanding Middlebury appearances with which to contend. Needless to say, they met and exceeded this expectation in delivering their best Middlebury performance.

The concert began with an excellent reading of Theolonius Monk's "Straight, No Chaser," a performance which highlighted the strengths which would carry through the entire show. Friedman immediately established his encyclopedic control of the jazz and classical repertoire, gracefully inserting thematic and stylistic quotes into his complex solo (I was able to identify some, "Blue Monk," and "Mr. PC" to name a few). Haas' attack was especially suited to the program, his solo on "Straight" was tasteful and traditional, but never stilted or nostalgic — his classic approach to the changes were bolstered with his patent fiery emotionalism. Zoller's solo was more understated on "Straight" but he managed to suggest the penetrating immediacy his later solos would inspire.

Every song in the concert had something extraordinary to recommend, however highlights from the first set included Haas' solo on his own composition "Autumn," Friedman's beautiful "Circle Waltz" and Zoller's plangent tone and uncanny fretwork during "When Its Time" and "Fred's Ahead."

The second set took an already incredible experience into more challenging territory. When Friedman took the solo spotlight on "All the Things You Are," the breadth of his musical palette incorporated all the innovations of modern jazz piano (and nineteenth century melodic sensibility). Zoller's own composition "Meant to Be" highlighted the understated elegance of his playing, and Haas' three minute solo introduction to his "Hiediology" was nothing less than divinely inspired — it constructed an articulate closure to an exceptional evening of jazz.

In contrast to the group's relatively traditional approach to the music, Saturday evening showcased the "free jazz" onslaught of the local So-Called Jazz Sextet in collaboration with the Dance Company of Middlebury. Now in their fifth year as a group, the Sextet has undergone significant evolution since their inception. Once a group known for its slightly leftist interpretations of classic jazz and their occasional forays into fusion, the Sextet has become a first rate free jazz unit. They are capable of sustaining an inspired and structured improvisation during the course of an hour performance (the dance collaborations ranged from 75 to 45 minutes long).

Not only have the individual players in the group improved immensely over the past four years, but the group's (arguably) least compatible member was replaced this year by a drummer, senior Matt Weston from Bennington College, of extraordinary talent and innovation.

My usual reaction to the group's performance — that they were a group with amazing but misdirected talent — was completely transformed by Saturday's outstanding performance. Also worth noting were the lyrical solos by saxophonist Michael Chorney and guitarist Justin Perdue, both punctuated by the artful clatter of Weston's drum set. The Sextet is a jazz outfit to be reckoned with.

Saturday's performance was described rather indirectly in the program as "a coming together and continuation of all those processes involved in improvisational dance-making-for-performance that The Dance Company of Middlebury has taken as its focus for this year." Fine. What transpired at the service building on Saturday was simply a semi-structured, one-hour collaborative improvisation between the members of the Sextet and The Middlebury Dance Company. On the whole, the revelatory moments belonged to the So-Called Jazz Sextet, but it was during the moments of explicit collaboration that the performance reached its most transcendent heights.

The evening began with an excellent introductory duet by Christina Guillette and Paul Matteson which did not seem to lead into the floor motif (the dancers began to explore movement on the ground) as smoothly as it might have. What ensued were moments of brilliance interspersed with greater parcels of relatively uninspired, introverted movement focusing largely on the floor. I found some of the motifs the dancers chose to explore less interesting than phrases which were periodically expressed by individuals. The powerful moments occurred when the group "listened" to each other's movement most intently.

At these times, themes of movement developed in a way which seemed contingent on the ensemble: Individuals' additions to the thematic development of the group's "phrase" were incorporated immediately. When both ensembles connected, the audience witnessed some truly inspired transcendence, as much as I have experienced in my four years at Middlebury College.

One specific moment occurred when three dancers broke from the floor to the terrifying cacophony of the Sextet — a series of movements which communicated, though lack of explicit subject matter, infinitely more than the frenzied-washing motif which occurred later.

My expectations for closure in the improvisation were frustrated by what seemed to be an insensitive blackout. When the lights were cut there was no real sense of a completed piece. But these are the risks to which improvisation can fall prey. Despite my misgivings about the total performance, many times I had to repress impulses to yell encouragement and praise, impulses which are customarily requited in the less formal contexts of jazz clubs or athletic events.

Roberta Stewart

The Dance Company of Middlebury collaborated with the So-Called Jazz Sextet in an improvisational performance.

Couch potato revels in info overload

(continued from page 13)

you — perhaps as often as twice a day — in simple, easy to chew half-hour shows.

Think of the money this is saving our country in terms of hours available for other pursuits, like the gross national product. There is no need to spend 20 hours a day watching talk shows — you can come home from work, pull up a footstool, sip some caffeine from your favorite mug while sitting on your favorite couch and watch "Talk Soup" with the supremely comforting knowledge that you are not missing a single thing during your productive yet TV-less day. Ha! Take that, modern life. Take that, information overload. We have a weapon.

Why should those who are not presently sitting in front of a television be left out of the fun? Why should those who are already watching a show on one channel miss what's on all the others?

I would guess that right at this very moment, millions of people everywhere are missing action and laugh-packed episodes of "Cheers," "Northern Exposure," "Airwolf," "Leave it to Beaver," "I Dream of Jeanie" — the list goes on and on, as you can imagine. This is a travesty — not the list, but all that missed entertainment. Why should those who are not presently sitting in front of a television be left out of the fun? Why should those who are already watching a show on one channel miss what's on all the others?

I predict that in the future this very problem will provoke the evolution and growth of a new and exciting industry: people being paid by other people to watch the television that they are missing while otherwise engaged. These employees of the future will then create interesting, snappy and informative half-hour or even briefer digest-style shows to give their employers the high points quickly and efficiently. Think of it as the TV Guide, condensed form. This would be some real progress.

With 500 channels to choose from, even the most diligent and well-meaning television watcher will have a hard time not peeking around. Even during their most favorite show. "Oh My!" they'll wonder in the active, thinking part of their brain, "I'm really enjoying Madonna's newest video "Sex Sex Sex Sex Nudity Sex," but who knows what's on channel 347 right now? Or 213? Maybe something even better. I could be missing out on something big — and then what will I talk about around the water cooler at work tomorrow? Good God, entertainment technology's got me on the ropes!"

Fear no more, I say, you aren't missing a thing, not with your personal television watcher at work. In the next half hour, you're going to miss a lot of television — but we'll be there for you, watching, splicing, digesting it all down to a form that's quick and easy to swallow. Chow down, fellow flippers.

"Prelude and Liebestod"
Directed by Sara Morgan '95
2 p.m. and 8 p.m.
Sunday in the
Concert Hall

Music Review

Chili Peppers album marks end of an era

By Mike Liss

Where are the Red Hot Chili Peppers? It's been three years now since their release of *Blood Sugar Sex Magik*, the album that thrust the band into the midst of the mainstream. Their initial tour supporting that album, which later headlined the first Lollapallooza show the following summer, featured two unknown bands who had just made their first releases: Pearl Jam and Smashing Pumpkins. Meanwhile another major-label album was released by one more obscure band -- Nirvana's *Nevermind*.

Of the four new bands, the Chili Peppers were the best known, popular in their native Los Angeles and big on the alternative music scene back before the lines that defined that term got so blurry. Nirvana exploded fairly rapidly, while Pearl Jam and Smashing Pumpkins revealed their wares more slowly. By the following summer all four were Big — with a big "B." In August of 1993, Smashing Pumpkins enjoyed a second coming with *Siamese Dream*. In the fall of 1993, Pearl Jam set first-week record sales with *Vs.* and Nirvana released *In Utero*. And the Chili Peppers?

Well, guitarist John Frusciante split from the band, which was then faced with finding a replacement for tours. They did, but eventually fired him. That meant the Peppers were now searching for their third guitarist since their previous album had been released. Dave Navarro, who had found some modest success in a group called Jane's Addiction, finally stepped in. Two summers ago, "Soul To Squeeze," a *Sex Magik* out-take, was released with a grabbing video and became a hit.

Woodstock marked the official breaking-in of Navarro and erased any doubts about whether or not he could fit into the fold. Now the Chili Peppers are in the studio. The new album should come out in the first part of the new year.

Ah, you ask, that's all fine and good, but where *were* the Red Hot Chili Peppers? Well, the answer to that has been provided for us by the label on which they recorded everything before *Sex Magik*: EMI. EMI has released *Out in L.A.*, filling the void of new Chili Peppers music. The album is a collection of 19 unreleased demos, alternate mixes, live performances and general hacking around. The result is a 54-minute document that any Chili Peppers fan will find more than satisfying.

At the core of *Out in L.A.* are several demo recordings the Peppers did when they were still Tony Flow and The Miraculously Majestic Masters of Mayhem. The band started when singer Anthony Kiedis met guitarist Hillel Slovak in high school. The two became fast friends and soon met fellow student and trumpet player Michael Balzary, who we now know and love as bassist Flea. Drummer Jack Irons, who had been friends with Slovak, was added afterward. The final versions of most of these demos appeared on the band's self-titled debut album and its follow-up, *Freaky Styley*. The demos show the band at their loosest — a funk meets punk party band that sang about good times, friendship and sex. Kiedis' motor-mouth was already at full speed and he strung together syllables that flowed as fast as the funk did. The same blend that made *Sex Magik* triple-platinum had a less refined sound and not as much of a pop hook in its earlier form.

Out in L.A. also features some tracks of the Chili Peppers just fooling around, namely the call and response "Flea Fly" and "Stranded." One of the earliest songs, "What It Is," was the product of Kiedis and Flea staying up all night and recording on their ghetto blaster. With just vocals and bass recorded live in one take in their living room, the song's sparseness becomes its biggest strength.

There are also three live tracks from the early days. "Castles Made of Sand" features a guitar that should make the song's author, one Jimi Hendrix, proud. "F.U." is a little over a minute of the band busting out some Theolonius Monk, with Kiedis adding words to the melody of the bass line. "Special Secret Song Inside" is the code name of a tune for which the band soon became infamous, "The Uplift Mofo Party Plan," from their third album. The song, as raw live as ever, is the band's ultimate marriage of partying and sex.

Almost all of the music on *Out in L.A.* comes from the era that ended with "Uplift Mofo Party Plan." Shortly after that release, Slovak died, sending the rest of the band into a tailspin. Jack Irons left Flea and Kiedis as the only remaining members of the original band.

Frusciante stepped in on guitar and Chad Smith, who is still with the band, picked up on drums. *Mother's Milk*, the first album made by the new lineup, set the stage for the huge success of its successor, *Sex Magik*.

The band had new faces and a more mature, refined sound. As always, Flea's intricate bass lines and the music's complex chord structures set the Chili Peppers apart from other guitar-rock bands.

Despite the success of the new members, Kiedis and Flea often speak of their love for Slovak. They still consider him to be at the heart of the Red Hot Chili Peppers. *Out in L.A.* closes the file, musically, on the chapter of Slovak while he was still alive.

Bobolinks' a capella entertains in Mead

Roberta Stewart

The Bobolinks, who have just put out an album, performed in Mead Chapel before Thanksgiving.

Book Review

Munro's 'Open Secrets' is a great one-sit read

By Victoria Wells

This week I bought a book called *Watteau in Venice* by a French author. It had a splendid cover — a painting by the nineteenth century painter Watteau and rave reviews on the back cover by random other authors. I decided to go out on a limb, not to review my favorite author's newest book, but to explore vast regions of unknown literature. I'm sorry, I just couldn't get past page 12 of *Watteau*. This entire Thanksgiving break I kept picking it up, looking miserably at page 12, until finally my mother said, "What the hell is that book? Why don't you read something good?" So I gave in and found my copy of Alice Munro's *Open Secrets*, which I devoured in one Sunday night sitting. Yes, it is a fine book. So I reviewed it instead.

When you read Alice Munro's work, you might feel a bit lucky that you don't live in the rural Ontario of 1940.

Sometimes when an author settles on one place, as Joyce settled on Dublin or Frost on New England, there is a haunting nostalgia to that place. The reader might feel compelled to visit and perhaps relive some of what they read. But when you read Alice Munro, you might feel lucky that you don't live in the rural Ontario of 1940.

Only the very sturdy and imaginative could squeeze as much juice out of a cold, northern town as this author does. In *Open Secrets* the setting is a tiny village. In this collection it is usually called Carstairs; Munro's town has gone by other aliases.

There are some changes in this collection which add color to the bleak landscape. The most vivid is a story called "The Albanian Virgin," which has little to do with Canada at all. In it, a young Canadian woman, Charlotte, is stranded by uncaring friends in the Albanian wilderness and kidnapped by a people called "Ghegs."

The Ghegs are a Muslim group who may or may not have existed, with traditions entirely out of Charlotte's experience.

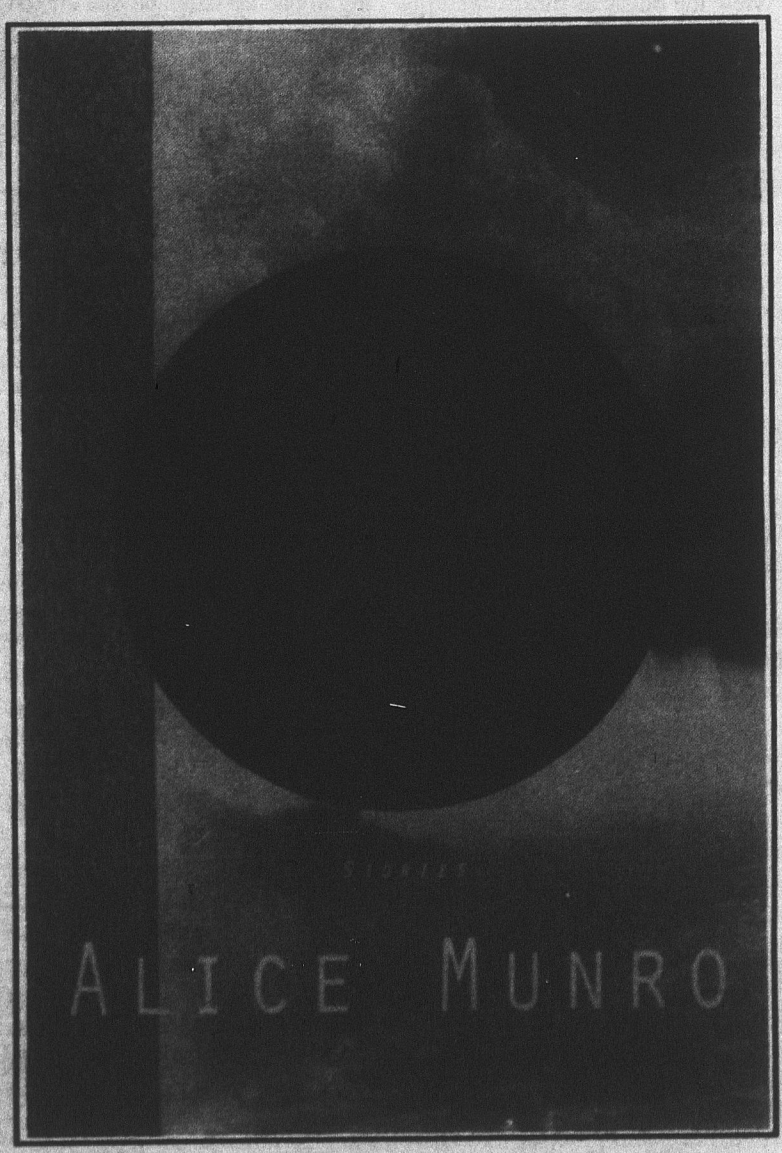
Instead of running away, Charlotte stays with these people for many years doing women's work: everything from knitting (which is done while running to the well) to baking bread and washing the men's clothes in the cold river. She also watches the men in their work: cleaning their very beautiful guns and dynamiting rocks to clear the road.

The men's lives revolve around ancient feuds in which 20 men are often shot at a time. A young man's first "killing" is an enormous occasion. If a man has not killed, no woman will marry him. Eventually Charlotte leaves with a missionary to go back to Canada, but not before being fully initiated as a "virgin" into the Gheg society.

The remarkable thing about this story (which, oddly enough, the *New York Times Book Review* thought was the weakest story of the collection) was that the setting and the plot did not seem too fantastic to be true—and just wacky enough to be fascinating.

Best of all, Munro injects the perfect amount of humor and ridiculousness to make you aware that she isn't taking anything too seriously. The women in these pieces speak like people we all know, the men are men we have met and the world of Carstairs — its library, its organ factory and the hearts of the townspeople — are as accessible as they are timeless.

Open Secrets is a collection of brilliant stories, perfect to read one at a time, over warm coffee, during the long winter nights ahead. As for poor old *Watteau in Venice* ... maybe I'll donate it to the library.



Music Reviews

Jimmy Page, Robert Plant attempt to bring Zep back to life

By Mark Moynier

• **Jimmy Page, Robert Plant,** *No Quarter*

Apparently the rumors about a Led Zeppelin reunion were true. Kind of.

No Quarter is, of course, the first project Jimmy Page and Robert Plant have worked on since the breakup of supergroup Led Zeppelin. After years of quiet backbiting one another, Jimmy and Bobby have kissed and made up. John Paul Jones was not invited to partake in the offering, because Page and Plant believed that, with Jones, the band would be too close to the original Led Zep. I assume that John Bonham was unavailable.

So, besides the obvious, what is *No Quarter*? It's over 75 minutes of live, "Unledded" music, performed by Page, Plant and a collection of musicians the size of the New England Patriots (but with a lot more talent). Featured are a bunch of Led Zep songs: "Thank You," "No Quarter," "Gallows Pole," "Kashmir" and "That's the Way," among others. They mercifully omitted "Stairway to Heaven." Also included are three new songs: "Yallah," "City Don't Cry" and "Wonderful One."

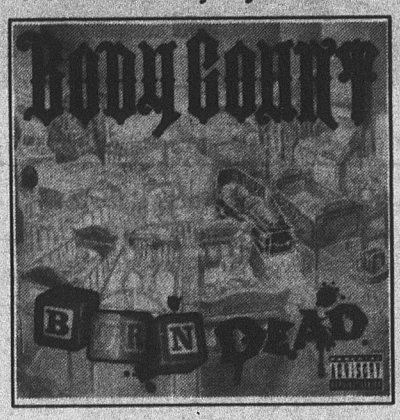
And now for a review.

It's not a bad album, though it is a bit pricey (I bought mine for $18.95 at a store that usually sells new CDs for $15.95). The new songs are further tributes to the songwriting talents of Page and Plant. I especially liked the hallucinogenic primal beat in "Yallah" and the simple guitarwork of "City Don't Cry." The live acoustic versions of Zep classics are passable with a few exceptions. The vocals are clearer than on the originals; for the first time, I was able to make out all of the lines in "Gallows Pole." It's not a bad album.

It's also not a particularly good album. Page is not playing most of the music. He relies upon the other musicians quite a lot and the guitar work he does is not comparable to his earlier work. This was a major disappointment to me, personally, as I always saw Page as *being* Led Zeppelin. Gone are the days of the blistering five-minute Jimmy Page solo. Plant is getting old — his voice ranges from a little off to downright raspy, and he still manages to stick in those annoying "Baby, baby, babys" everywhere. Plus, they had to steal "unledded" from Dread Zeppelin.

In my estimation, the only reason this album was cut was because both men saw the success of other '60s and '70s supergroups — Pink Floyd, The Rolling Stones, The Eagles — on tour this summer and wanted to cash in on the nostalgia craze. True, there were rumors brewing of a Zep reunion, but those were around before Bonham's body was cold.

If you can find this album used for under $12 or see it lying on a sidewalk somewhere, by all means pick it up. Of course, if you're a die-hard fan, you got suckered into buying it the first day it was out, like I did. If someone gives it to you as a gift, don't panic — it's not a bad free album by any means.



• **Body Count,** *Born Dead*

I have a hard time understanding Ice T's logic, and I have the sinking suspicion that it's not just because I'm a white kid from Vermont. It just doesn't make sense. On the one hand, he does "Shallow Graves," attacking the government for sending young men off to their death in war. However, he glorifies gang violence, murder and drive-by shootings in almost every other song. No cop killing though. I guess Ice T has matured as an artist.

And I was worried when I went to review this album, because I knew that I had to put all of my prejudices against Body Count and their gangsta siblings aside and just review the music as music, ignoring the message. In this case, one could almost say that the music and the message are inseparable, but that's just a cop-out, no pun intended.

Imagine my relief when I listened to the album and found that the music was terrible! It's heavy metal without much talent, like Helmet songs being played by Slayer, maybe. It's largely uninspired, generic crunch riffs with some off-key singing and an embarrassingly bad version of "Hey Joe." Unless you're really into killing whitey, skip *Born Dead*.

• **Everclear,** *World of Noise*

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome another three-member grunge band whose songs revolve mainly around whining about how much life sucks. The cheap shot is too easy. The band is obviously borrowing heavily from the late Mr. Cobain's song book. Is this a bad thing? Well, not necessarily.

If someone who had never heard of Nirvana (I hear such people do exist) listened to this album, they'd probably give it a second or third chance. I have, and I'm not bored of it yet, so I've gotten my money's worth.

"Fire Maple Song" is a nice little ballad. "Pennsylvania is..." is a decent narrative. "Evergleam" has a neat bass line and reminds me of "Toucha Toucha Touch Me" from *The Rocky Horror Picture Show* for some reason.

On this album, you'll find musical talent, pretty good songwriting, and a lot of angst. If none of these things turn you off, I'd recommend searching the used CD boxes for *World of Noise*. I don't know if I'd have paid full price for it, but I have the feeling that I wouldn't have felt cheated if I did.

• **Megadeth,** *Youthanasia*

In its ten or so years of activity, Megadeth has acquired a reputation, perhaps deserved, for being a second-rate Metallica, probably because 'Deth leader Dave Mustaine was one of Metallica's founding members until he was — ahem — asked to leave. Since then, he has been accused of bitterly trying to one-up the band that kicked him out, and the evidence is stacked against him.

When Metallica's primal punk album *Kill 'Em All* debuted in 1983, Mustaine's band followed with almost identical music (right down to "Mechanix," a thinly-disguised version of *K.E.A.*'s "The Four Horsemen") on *Killing Is My Business and Business is Good*. Mustaine even put a thank you in the liner notes to Metallica, "for proving the true blood of metal runs through our veins."

Megadeth's version of Metallica's 1988 anti-government tirade, *...And Justice For All*, was 1990's *Rust in Peace*. The album harped on the same themes: the environment, government secrecy and the horrors of war. Finally, when Metallica released the ultra-heavy, slower *Metallica* in 1991, Megadeth countered with their own ultra-heavy, slower *Countdown to Extinction*.

Youthanasia, the band's new effort, is not Megadeth's version of Metallica's latest album — because no new Metallica album has come out since *Countdown*. For the first time, the band wasn't just the bastard child of Hetfield and Ulrich. They were forced to do their own stuff.

How, then, does Megadeth fare when they're not functioning as a tool of revenge for Mustaine? The answer may surprise you: quite well actually. They can write their *own* decent music.

Yes, there are cheesy songs. Everyone has cheesy songs. "Stairway to..." — ahem. But enough about that. Skip "Reckoning Day" and "Addicted to Chaos." I will concede that they're horrendously pathetic. But songs like "Train of Consequences," with its funky bass rhythm, "A Tout le Monde," which comes dangerously close to a brutally sentimental ballad and "Family Tree," one of the harshest songs about sexual abuse since Pantera's "25 Years," more than make up for the weaker tracks.

In addition to some respectable music, the album also comes in the best cover I've seen in a long time, as well as some gorgeous artwork by Hugh Syme. If you want to sample some all right heavy metal, and you have an extra 15 bucks kicking around, pick up *Youthanasia*.

Dancers reveal talent

By Robynne Maii

Have you ever found yourself thinking, "Gee, I have never been to a dance concert?" If the answer is yes, then the next two weekends are your chance to see what you've been missing. For those of you who are loyal fans of the Dance Department, there will be yet another fantastical weekend of music, movement and creativity. The Fall Student Dance Concert is upon us.

This weekend, the intermediate and advanced dance students present original pieces which have been works in progress throughout the term. Since there is an abundance of students with a desire to choreograph, the class pieces have been split up between two weekends.

The pieces being presented this weekend include those of Oakley Dominick '95, Brooke Bissell '96, Jenny Raybin '95, Kari Larsen '95, Nicole Misarti '95, Robert Bergner 'SP, Anne Yarbro '95 and Maggie Lee '95. Each piece provides a unique glimpse into the choreographer's mind. They are diverse and contain both solo and group work, conjuring a range of emotions from Raybin's wacky, quirky solo to Lee's quartet of women.

Using the music of Ravi Shankar and Philip Glass, Lee has created a piece of quiet fury and solitude. She chose this particular music because of the fluid duet between cello and saxophone which invoked melancholy in her inner being. Lee says this dance is about the process of internalizing everyday events and controlling when they come out.

The beginning is calm and subtle, eventually leading into a pulsing music change, highlighted with an explosive solo by Lee. Then the piece returns to its original calmness, although Lee quickly adds that it has a certain underlying energy. This is her second choreographed group piece which has allowed the strong, fluid movements characteristic of her style.

If you long finally to see a dance concert or just want an evening filled with original dancing, head down to the Center for the Arts Box Office and get tickets for either this weekend or next weekend — Friday and Saturday nights at 8 p.m.

Erik Borg

Maggie Lee '95 will appear in this weekend's student dance concert as both performer and choreographer.

Off-campus living is a domestic appetizer for real world

Roberta Stewart

Seniors living off-campus enjoy one of the final warm afternoons on the front steps of their house.

Caught in a housing crunch, the Class of 1995 fled the campus chaos in droves this fall. Many others sift through administrative red tape, still seeking freedom from dormitory life.

The seniors who remain in Forest have a common desire for quiet. But the front-yard construction that tormented the sleeping campus in the mornings this fall did not set a peaceful tone for the year. It is true that stress levels are only compounded by cramped living conditions, as the growing tension in the dorm indicated.

Students who live off-campus have their own stories to tell, and many are positive tales. Neighborhood life is nice, and can satisfy any student's nostalgic longing for that hometown feeling. Some students were even called upon Halloween night to hand over saccharine sacrifices to the gods of pumpkins and face paint.

However, a serious responsibility is linked with a signature on a lease. Sometimes, the heating system alternates between deep-freeze and sauna: representatives from MacIntyre Fuel come to tinker with the radiators as the weather turns cold. Better yet, the toilet overflows, the door sticks, or the fuses can't expend enough energy to support one blowdrier and a lamp.

An on-campus house seems to be the solution to tight dormitory quarters and the often-unwelcome quirks of a drafty farmhouse. Each student has a different perspective on the housing situation. Each story is told with the wry, collegiate tone of somebody who has learned to live through anything. And that trait is undeniably one benefit to be gained from dealing with the housing at a college.

Nguyen works to accommodate all

By Ethan A. Skerry

That person next door insists upon blasting the most obnoxious music until all hours of the morning every time that you require a peaceful night's rest. Tossing about on the plastic institutional mattress that is just too long for the sheets you brought from home, you exercise your wrath and anger in images of retribution. You spring from bed, march next door, swing open the door, proceed straight to the stereo and rip it from the wall.

"Turn this off!" you bellow, your mouth frothing, as you unleash yourself on the piles of CDs and tapes, the knickknacks and other annoying frippery that you see. At the apex of anger, the passionate fire of frustration nearly unbearable, you look for the perpetrator in order to exact punishment. But no one is there. Your neighbor is not in the room, but his or her stereo is at a decibel level suitable for a capacity crowd.

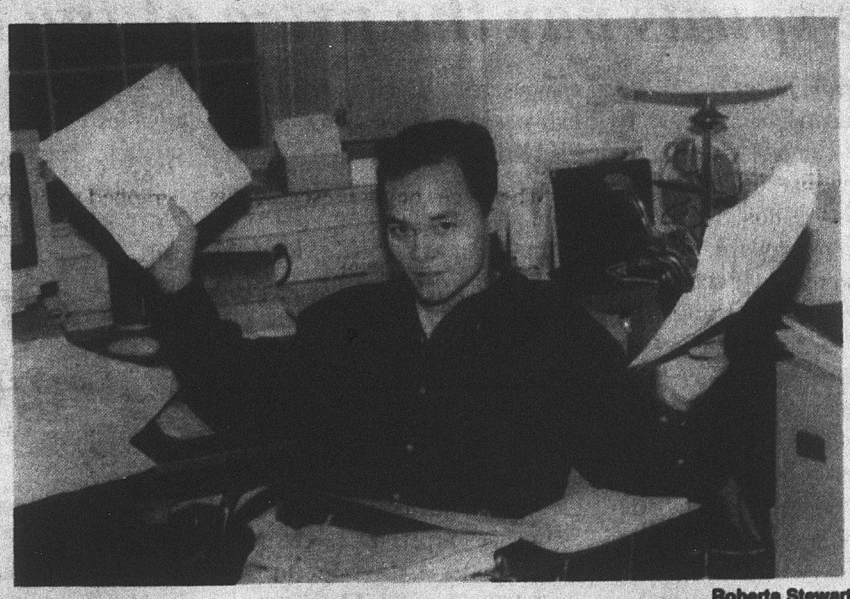
Even in fantasy you cannot win, and you continue to contort your body, endeavoring to achieve that magical position that will allow you to drift into sleep. Perhaps a drink of water will settle me down, you think, vainly rising from bed and meandering down to the communal bathroom. The door to the lavatory gives way, making manifest the tawdry underworld that is a dorm bathroom. Here a sink is clogged with the fruits of alcoholic excess; over there, a person is blowing their nose into the same sink that you wash your face in. Ah, the joys of dorm life.

For many people, this scenario loses its charm rapidly and the prospect of living on-campus another year looms like some sort of harbinger of misery. Off-campus housing assumes a messianic air; many people look to it as if it were a figurative promised land and seek it with all their youthful ardor.

"Off-campus housing became very popular with the class of '95," Hieu Nguyen, assistant director of residential life remarked. "When I was a senior, there were only 60 off-campus positions available; now, there are 100."

The increase in popularity enjoyed by the off-campus housing option is attributable to a number of factors, though the size of this year's senior class is paramount among them. "We had about 150 applications for off-campus housing last spring," said Nguyen. "People who are interested in living off-campus apply between March 1 and April 1. The application is for the fall term only; the people who are living off-campus then, get first priority for the following spring."

Noting that students want to cover all of their options, Nguyen says that he does not blame people for wanting to guarantee themselves good housing: "Because of the increase in off-campus housing, an expectation that going off-campus is a necessary cure for the school's housing ills has developed among the students. In reality, the chances of acceptance are quite slim, and, contrary to popular belief, we have sufficient housing for all the students on campus."



Roberta Stewart

Assistant Director of Residential Life Hieu Nguyen is swamped by a sea of paperwork, trying to accomodate the housing needs of each student.

Senior Jon Cicchini, a person whose name will be familiar to many fitness center clients due to its once-prominent position on the weight lifting record board, echoed Nguyen's sentiments. "I approached my senior year with the

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Living in town drives senior to cleaning fit

By Jen Petrucione

I was psyched when my roommate told me that we were living off campus senior year. A bathtub, a kitchen and a living room in lieu of a communal study lounge. If I really wanted, I thought, I could walk, no — stroll — slowly and casually, naked from my room to the shower.

But visions of nudity and even sometimes clad manifestations of tenant freedom were dampened when I arrived and met the stark reality of non-dorm life.

My living space was covered with a fine layer of accumulated dust and grime. "The house just isn't clean," I said to my landlord with all the warmth of my summer naiveté. I figured vacuum cleaners, Pledge and my expectations upon signing a faxed lease agreement in Israel had simply slipped his mind. Cobwebs and strands of spaghetti stuck to the wall were emblematic of a misunderstanding.

"Clean?" Was it the semantics or specifics that confused him?

I tried to explain: "The kitchen, the carpet, the bathroom — they're all covered with mildew, dirt!"

"Well...uhhhhh," he said, "Did you check out the shower curtain? A real designer item, wouldn't you say?"

That was it. That was all the landlordly support I received as I rolled up my sleeves and got down on my hands and knees to clean that damn house. At least my care-tender and rent-taker paid for the rental of the Rug Doctor.

See the thing is, it was ... dirty, you know, unclean. Now I know that sounds pretty damn lame, I mean what's a little dirt here or there? Yeah, I know. But see the thing is, it wasn't *my* dirt — none of it was mine. How about a not-so-mysteriously brown toilet bowl? A mildewed, (if designer, it was the designs of the late '60s) shower

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Forest resembles the jungle of Battell

By David Marcus

Many seniors who are denied the opportunity to live off campus end up in Forest, which couldn't be more on campus. It has been said that Forest is the "Battell for seniors." If this were true, why is Forest among the most sought after of on-campus housing? What does this opulent, luxurious dorm have in common with one where the residents sleep in a cubicle the size of a Forest walk-in closet? Actually, the similarities are remarkable. As a Battell alumnus and current Forest resident, I feel somewhat qualified to discuss this bizarre yet accurate analogy.

In both residence halls, all students are paired off. In Battell, students pair off to share a modestly sized, intimate room. In Forest, each student has his or her own room, but this room is situated adjacently to a "sink-mate's" room. The sink-mate phenomenon is just one of the little quirks that makes Forest, in the words of third floor resident Alex Steinhart '95, "the end-all-be-all of dormitory living." In 1959, just after completing the Guggenheim Museum, the famous architect Frank Lloyd Wright came to Vermont to ski at Sugarbush. Driving through Middlebury, he was struck by the town's distinctive architecture. A soda-jerk at Calvi's overheard Wright exclaim "It's so marble-ly!" while sipping on an egg-cream.

Soon after, Wright had designed and built the dormitory known as Forest. Everyone loved the new dorm, but there was a problem: The lavatories had been built without adequate space to install sinks. Toilets yes. Showers yes. Bathtubs yes. But no sinks. There was a public uproar. This was just too radical. Wright was in danger of losing his reputation as a master architect. This is where Kenneth Forest stepped in to help Wright make architecture history. Forest was an architecture student at Middlebury who had the opportunity to apprentice the master craftsmen during his stay in Vermont. Forest saw the sink di-

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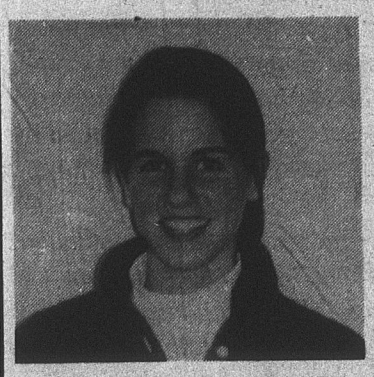
Seniors talk candidly about off-campus life

Compiled by Megan Feeney



"I love living off campus! I'm lucky because I live in a great house with a beautiful view of the Green Mountains, but it's also a really good experience. For the first time, I've had to deal with water, heat, gas, garbage and everything else that most of us had never thought of befor since either our parents or Middlebury took care of it all. It's the perfect transition between the sheltered atmosphere we live in now and the reality of next year."

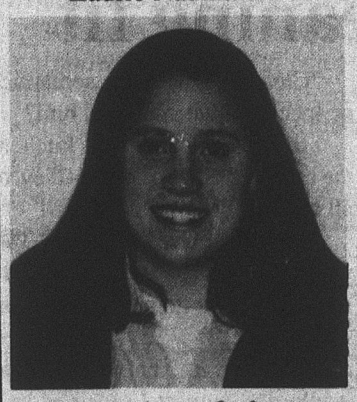
—Laurie Naumann '95

"I live off-campus because I got sick of the deans listening to my phone mail."

—Ty Stuelpe '94.5

"When you hook up you have more than a 7' x 14' space."

—Hollis Rudiger '94.5



"It's made me feel more a part of the town community. I have gotten to know the neighbors along with learning about town recycling, garbage collection and plowing during the winter months. Best of all, it's a place to escape to at the end of the day that is quiet, cozy and all mine."

—Shannah VanWinkle '95

"Living down here at the edge, without a car or a bike, I walk. No, I walk a lot. So pick me up. I could use the ride."

—Andrew Hayes '95

Are you interested in writing for the In Depth section? Please contact Megan or Liz at 388-4007.

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Forest exhibits sink architecture

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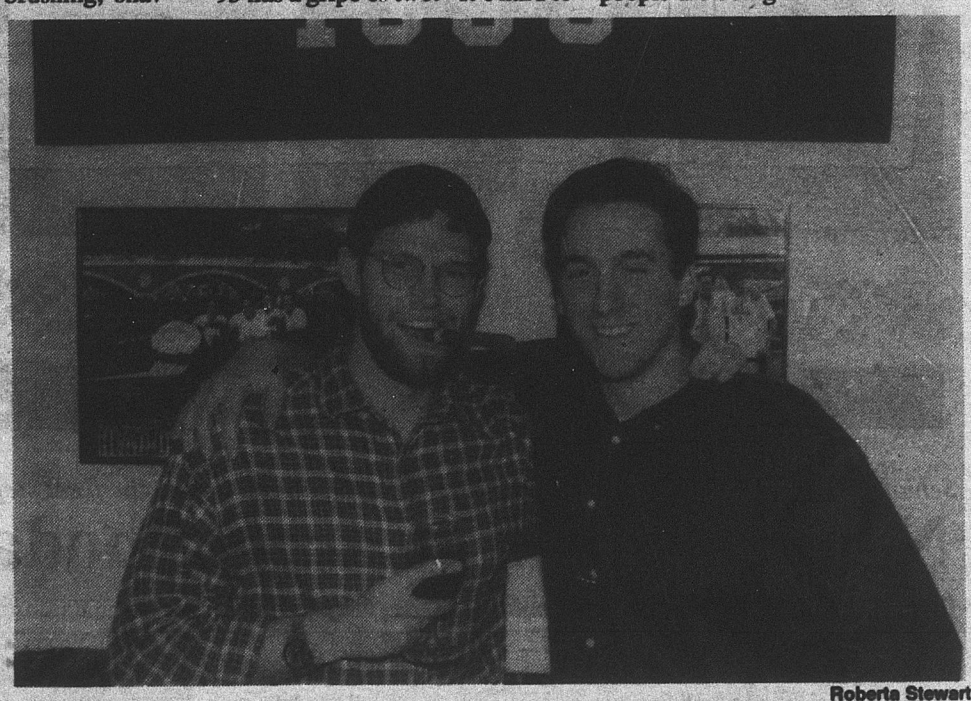
lemma and came up with a groundbreaking proposal: Put a sink between each room! Wright's reputation as an architect was saved and he went on to design the college's theater that bears his name.

As a result of Kenneth Forest's ingenuity, each Forester shares a "sink-room" with his or her "sink-mate." The sink room is most often utilized for tooth-brushing, shaving and at times, drinking water. Among Forest males, the sink room can become a contested space when one sink mate decides that the sink could also serve as a urinal.

The noise factor is one aspect that Forest shares with Battell. For some reason, many seniors in Forest have never gotten over procrastinating loudly in the hall at 2 a.m. When asked about the noise problem, one Forest woman responded, "There are vents on the doors, need I say more?" When asked if Forest is the Battell for seniors, the same person (who asked to remain anonymous) responded "Oh — Totally!"

Compared to Battell, Forest is palatial but not without its problems. Forest resident Zach Niles '95 has a gripe or two: "It's hard to put tacks in the walls. They did a horrible paint job. My heat doesn't turn off."

Now that it has been systematically proven that Forest IS the Battell for seniors, one might question what relevance this holds. One answer is the well-worn adage: "You can only be young once, but you can be immature forever." If only Kenneth Forest could see what people are using his sinks for...



Roberta Stewart

Forest dwellers appreciate time to relax between job interviews and exam stress.

Free spirits pay the price of the lease

(continued from page17)

idea that I had to live in a house, be it on- or off-campus. I can let my hair down now that I live in a house."

Middlebury is, however, primarily a residential college, thus, according to Nguyen, the school discourages people from going off campus: "The off-campus rebate, $1560 per semester, is not a lot of money. Going off-campus, thus, does not always make great economic sense. The college wants to maintain a residential environment."

Inger Lund, a senior who lives off-campus, said that "There was a bit of confusion in the process of trying to get off-campus housing." Now that she is in a house, though, the confusion and frustration of dealing with this school's administration seems well worth the effort. "I really love living off-campus. There isn't the noise of living in a dorm and you don't have to worry about bothering other people. Having a house gives you so much more space and freedom, yet at the same time it allows you to become even closer to the people with whom you live."

"One should be careful not to get her or his hopes up, though," counsels Nguyen. "The chances of getting approval are slim due to the demand. At the start of this term there were 45 people on the waiting list."

"I am definitely pleased with my housing arrangement," Lund said. "There are, of course, the normal conflicts of interest that arise in any housing arrangement. Sometimes, one person will want to have people over on a night that another wants quiet. But the benefits outweigh the disadvantages in the end."

"The process of applying for off-campus approval and finding a place to live was quite annoying," senior Paul Krissoff remarked. "Of the ten people with whom I live, all but one were away in the spring last year during the proceedings. Needless to say, this compounded the troubles." Krissoff feels it was all worth it. "Having a house provides a great sense of freedom. I feel like Steve McQueen, a former movie star."

Senior struggles with her noise-sensitive neighbor

(continued from page 17)

curtain? Who knows what was ground in to the not-so-beige-anymore shag carpet? Have you ever looked under a stove top to discover leftovers a lot older than yesterday?

See the thing is, I never knew I was anal. I never really knew it until I actually volunteered to steam clean the carpet in my apartment. Have you ever lugged a Rug Doctor up 15 steep stairs? It's hardly a posture of sanity.

Another problem was our downstairs neighbor. She wasn't exactly the Welcome Wagon. I met her on the stairs after my first day of classes. Lugging a pile of textbooks, having spent my life savings at the college store, the kind of neighbor I needed was a grandmotherly type, maybe with blue-tinted hair carrying a plate of warm chocolate chip cookies.

"I should warn you. I'm sensitive to noise. *All* noise." That was her greeting. This neighbor stashed an umbrella next to her bed in case we tread too loudly on our floors. She used it to tap her ceiling (our floor), if we were shuffling about after sunset. At first, the rap-rap-rap from downstairs left me with a tremendous sense of guilt.

The second time I saw the woman who wielded the umbrella, she confronted me in the driveway. "I have tried everything," she lamented, "but I still can't seem to sleep at night."

Our neighbor went on to explain that she used ear plugs and a "Dream Machine" but nothing could block out the noise of our footsteps at night.

I started tiptoeing around the apartment as soon as the sun showed the slightest hint of setting. I avoided using the stairs after 8 p.m., knowing that the old farmhouse creaks disturbed our downstairs neighbor. Falling asleep at night, I could hear her Dream Machine. On the first floor, tranquil waves rolled towards the only seashore in Vermont.

I was pretty sure it was her that had a mental abnormality and not I, when she asked my roommate and I to stop speaking to each other, "even whispers," after 10 p.m. There's compromise and then there's basic human rights. I was more sure of our right to talk within the walls of our home than I had been sure of the thickness formed by our floor and her ceiling. On late night conversation, we refused to surrender.

Our neighbor moved out at the end of October. She didn't even leave a note. Now, just before Christmas, off-campus life is falling into place. The rug is clean, the neighbors are friendly, the posters are hanging. Now, the only problem is that I'll be away for J-Term.

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

OKAY, WE'RE STILL TALKING ABOUT SPEAKER-IN-WAITING NEWT GINGRICH! IS THE CALLER THERE?
YES, I AM!
MARK, GINGRICH SAYS THE LIBERAL MEDIA ELITE HATE HIM BECAUSE HE'S CONSERVATIVE. MYTH OR REALITY?
TOTAL MYTH...
THE MEDIA DON'T LOATHE NEWT BECAUSE HE'S CONSERVATIVE—WE LOATHE HIM BECAUSE HE'S GENUINELY LOATHSOME!
11-28
OH... SO IT'S PERSONAL.
RIGHT. ACTUALLY, WE'RE STARTING TO WARM TO CONSERVATIVES!
MARK, I HEAR THE NEWT-MEISTER SLID INTO CONGRESS USING THE WORST SMEAR TACTICS SINCE NIXON IN '46! TRUE?
ABSOLUTELY! AND THAT'S BEEN THE HALLMARK OF HIS PUBLIC LIFE EVER SINCE! A RECKLESS DISREGARD FOR TRUTH, THE DEFAMING OF OPPONENTS AS TRAITORS...
AS FOR HIS PRIVATE LIFE, WELL, DON'T ASK!
I WOULDN'T, EXCEPT HE'S MADE IT GERMANE. DISH ON!
THINK BILL CLINTON—ONLY WITHOUT STATE TROOPERS.
WOW... SO HE REALLY DOES PUT TAXPAYERS FIRST!
NPR
11-29
NEWT PICKS HIS MOMENT.
DIVORCE? BUT I... I HAVE CANCER...
PRESS HARD. YOU'RE MAKING TWO COPIES.
12-1
FROM THERE, CALLER, IT WAS ALL DOWNHILL! NEWT FIGURED THAT $100 A WEEK SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT SUPPORT FOR HIS FORMER FAMILY...
HIS SICK WIFE AND TWO DAUGHTERS BECAME SO DESTITUTE, THEIR PASTOR HAD TO ASK THEIR FELLOW CHURCH MEMBERS FOR ASSISTANCE.
MAN! I CAN'T IMAGINE A SCENE THAT PITIFUL!
IMAGINING A SCENE THAT PITIFUL.
LET US NOW PRAY FOR THE GINGRICH CHILDREN...
I SHOULDA JUST PUT 'EM IN AN ORPHANAGE!
FOOD DONATIONS
GETTING TO KNOW NEWT...
MARK, I UNDERSTAND MR. FAMILY VALUES HAD A PRETTY MESSY DIVORCE...
YOU MIGHT SAY THAT...
IT HAPPENED WHEN HIS WIFE WAS STRUGGLING WITH CANCER. RIGHT AFTER HER OPERATION, GINGRICH SHOWED UP IN HER HOSPITAL ROOM AND PRESENTED HER WITH A DIVORCE SETTLEMENT!
BUT THAT'S... THAT'S APPALLING! I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE SUCH A SCENE!
11-30
IMAGINING SUCH A SCENE.
NEWT, I'M... I'M TOO GROGGY TO...
DAMMIT, WOMAN! STOP WHINING AND SIGN!
SO WHAT DOES THE NEWT-MAN HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THE DISPARITY BETWEEN HIS PROFESSED VALUES AND HIS OWN BEHAVIOR?
WHEN I ASKED HIM IN AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW OUTSIDE HIS OFFICE, THIS WAS HIS RESPONSE...
GET THE HELL OUT OF MY FACE!
12-2
LATER, WHEN I CALLED TO ASK HIM ABOUT THE ETHICS COMMITTEE INVESTIGATION OF HIS POLITICAL ACTION COMMITTEE, HE HAD THIS TO SAY...
CLIK!
AND HERE'S NEWT ON WHY HE WON'T DISCLOSE THE NAMES OF HIS PAC'S DONORS...
PERVERT! HIPPIE! TRAITOR! CLIK!
OKAY, WE'VE GOT TIME FOR JUST ONE MORE. IS THE CALLER THERE?
YES, I AM, MARK...
I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR AN ABSOLUTELY SPLENDID EVENING OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS PROGRAMMING!
BEFORE YOUR SHOW, I WOULD HAVE SAID THAT GINGRICH IS JUST A RIGHT-WING NUT. NOW I KNOW HE'S A MEAN, VICIOUS, HYPOCRITICAL RIGHT-WING NUT! HATS OFF TO YOU AND NPR!
WELL, THANKS, MAN! WE DO TRY TO BE EDUCATIONAL...
DO YOU FOLKS ACCEPT DONATIONS? YOU SHOULD!

CLASSIFIEDS

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For Sale: Middlebury College Holiday Special Pure Vermont "Fancy Grade" maple syrup in an attractive Christmas container. Prices are: Pint, $5.00; Quart, $9.00; Half-gallon, $16.00; Gallon, $28.00. To place an order and set a delivery time, call x6418. Shipping is available at additional cost.

For Sale: One plane ticket to Chicago or Ontario, California. $200.00 or best offer. Complete travel by December 14, 1994.

SKI PACKAGES. Women's size 5 1/2 and 6—$250.00. Also, four bikes— $50-$275. 388-2958

For Sale: Woman's maroon ten-speed bicycle. Good condition. Best offer. 388-3539

For Sale: Imagewriter printer stand, made out of rubber-coated steel. Allows for paper to be stored underneath. Make an offer. 388-3539

Computer For Sale! IBM 386- clone with 80 mg hard drive. Comes loaded with software, sound blaster, VGA monitor and much more! Price is very negotiable. For more information call Jason at x4053.

Organize a Feb break ski trip to Steamboat Springs, Colorado. Prices from $629 include airfare, five nights lodging, four day ski pass. For more info call 462-2333 or x6472.

Cruise Ship Jobs! Attention students: Earn $2000 plus monthly. Summer or full time. World travel. Caribbean, Hawaii. Tour guides, gift shop sales, deck hands, casino workers. No experience necessary. Call (602) 453-4651.

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LOCAL ACTIVITIES

Wanted! Experienced figure skater to teach 11-year old girl Saturdays or Sundays for 45 minutes to an hour. Will negotiate fee. Please call 453-5845, and ask for Alison or Peter.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We, the members of the Middlebury College Baseball team, cordially invite the entire college community to our "First Annual Holiday Base-Ball." It will take place on Friday, December 2, in McCullough from 10 p.m. until..., and will feature DJ Frank Nanton from the Bronx, New York. We will have door prizes, a raffle, mistletoe, a special appearance by Santa, and a Free Gift for the first fifty guests! Tickets cost $5 for those age 21 and up, and $4 for those under 21. Proceeds will go towards the team's spring trip to Florida. It's the last weekend before the end of the semester, so get dressed up, get a date, and come jam until someone has to carry you home.

ATTENTION ALL GIFFORD RESIDENTS
If you are planning to do an internship or go abroad for Winter Term, please contact Hieu Nguyen to find out about Winter Term Rebates and housing information for the 1995-96 year. If you are in a Gifford quad that will be missing any of its original occupants for Winter or Spring semester, please make note of the following guidelines:

Continued on page 20

Continued from page 19

1. Contact Hieu to confirm quad status (Who will be leaving? Who will fill the empty space? Who will be switching around in the quad?)
2. If you are going abroad for Winter or Spring semester, you will need to vacate your room before each break. (Leaving Winter Term, vacate before December break; leaving Spring Term, vacate before Feb break).
3. If you are currently in a double as a single or will be in a double as a single for the coming year, you will need to contact Hieu as soon as possible to work out housing arrangements before your options run out.

Housing looks incredibly tight for J-term and Spring semester.

Remember: The winter parking ban went into effect on November 1, 1994, and continues through April 1, 1995. The ban prohibits parking on Town streets and municipal parking lots between midnight and 6:00 a.m. Vehicles parked in violation of the ban are subject to ticketing and/or being towed at the owner's expense.

Food, Eating & Body Image Concerns, a confidential support group for students, meets Wednesdays at 4:15 p.m. in Mitchell Green Lounge. For more info, call x5141.

STOLEN IN FRONT OF SIG EP ON NOVEMBER 12th: Forest green Men's Trek 800 Antelope bike. Please contact x6184 with any information-no questions asked. *Generous Reward Offered*

What should the Mischords wear on stage? If you care, plesase help! Send suggestions to Box 3811.

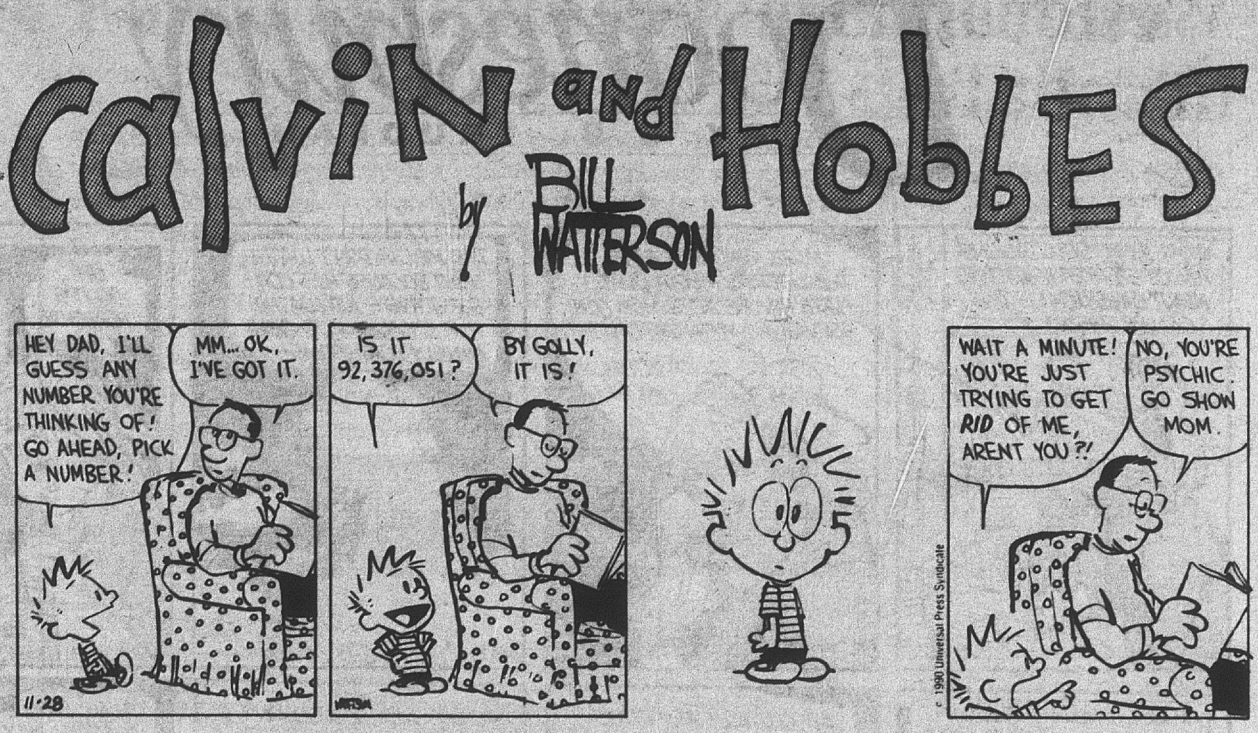
OVERHEARDS

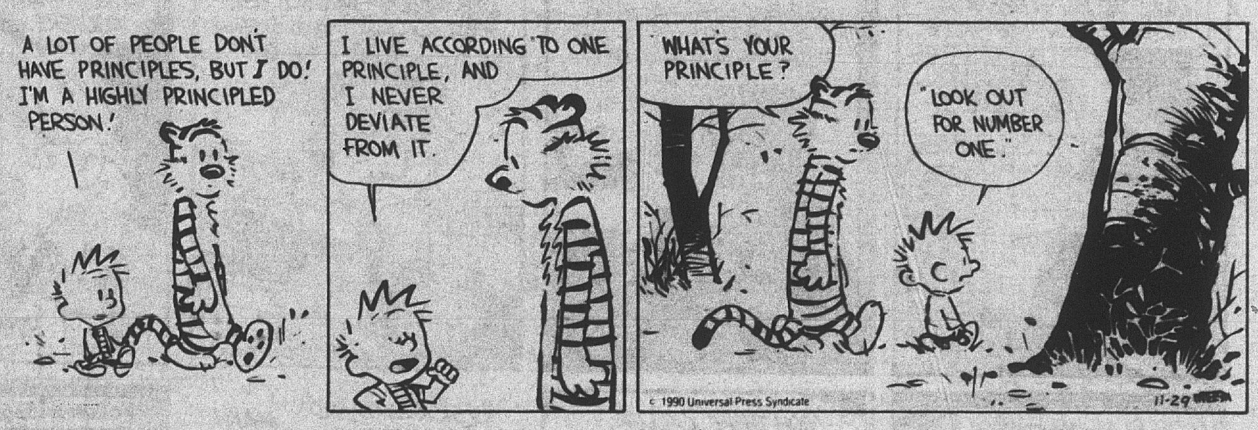
"Boys are dumb...I want mittens."
—confused Senior woman

"Proctor is like a used car lot. Sure, you might find a good deal if you look long and hard, but it's mostly full of lemons."
—a slightly cynical junior

"Drugs *are* illegal in Spain. I had some friends arrested there last year."
—an Economics professor with dodgy connections

Calvin and Hobbes by Bill Watterson


HEY DAD, I'LL GUESS ANY NUMBER YOU'RE THINKING OF! GO AHEAD, PICK A NUMBER!
MM... OK, I'VE GOT IT.
11-28
IS IT 92,376,051?
BY GOLLY, IT IS!
WAIT A MINUTE! YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO GET RID OF ME, ARENT YOU?!
NO, YOU'RE PSYCHIC. GO SHOW MOM.
© 1990 Universal Press Syndicate


A LOT OF PEOPLE DON'T HAVE PRINCIPLES, BUT I DO! I'M A HIGHLY PRINCIPLED PERSON!
I LIVE ACCORDING TO ONE PRINCIPLE, AND I NEVER DEVIATE FROM IT.
WHAT'S YOUR PRINCIPLE?
"LOOK OUT FOR NUMBER ONE."
© 1990 Universal Press Syndicate
11-29

MOM, YOU KNOW THE SANDWICH YOU PACKED FOR ME TODAY? WELL, BY LUNCH TIME, THE JELLY HAD SOAKED INTO THE BREAD. THAT GROSSES ME OUT.
SO TOMORROW, I'D LIKE THE JELLY PUT IN A SEPARATE CONTAINER WITH A KNIFE, SO I CAN SPREAD THE JELLY AT THE LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT BEFORE I EAT THE SANDWICH.
11-30
ALSO, YOU KEEP USING BREAD FROM THE MIDDLE OF THE LOAF. I ONLY LIKE THOSE PIECES FOR TOAST. FOR SANDWICHES, I WANT ONLY THE END PIECES, BECAUSE THOSE DONT ABSORB AS MUCH JELLY. GOT IT?
© 1990 Universal Press Syndicate
DOGGONE IT, SHE DID IT AGAIN!

WHY, LOOK! YOU MADE YOUR BED WITHOUT EVEN BEING TOLD TO! THAT'S WONDERFUL, CALVIN!
GEE, YOUR MOM SURE IS NICE WHEN YOU HELP HER.
YEAH. THAT'S THE REASON I USUALLY DON'T.
© 1990 Universal Press Syndicate
12-1
I LIKE MOM TO BE IMPRESSED WHEN I FULFILL THE LEAST OF MY OBLIGATIONS.

LOOK OUT THE WINDOW! IT'S SNOWING! THERE MUST BE ALMOST HALF AN INCH!
12-2
BY MORNING, I'LL BET THERE'S TONS OF SNOW! DO YOU THINK THE SCHOOLS WILL CLOSE??
© 1990 Universal Press Syndicate
WHAT? OH YEAH? WELL, SAME TO YOU!!
I WONDER HOW A CRABBY GUY LIKE HIM GOT TO BE SUPERINTENDENT.

Wesleyan meet results in split for swimmers

(continued from page 24)

and Rebecca Viscount '98 in the middle distance events. Senior Mollie Knox teamed up with first-year students Jen Heim and Molly Kroon, executing their dives well enough to take second, third and fourth, respectively, in the one and three meter events.

> ***"Coach Mary Ellen Claffey points out that they swam an excellent meet. The men were especially strong in the sprint events."***

While the Panther men lost to the Cardinals by a score of 140-101, Coach Mary Ellen Claffey points out that they swam an excellent meet. The men were especially strong in the sprint events as well as in diving. Wright Frank '95 flew to first place in both the 50 and 100 freestyles, missing the pool record in the 50 by a mere tenth of a second. Blaine Davis '96 came from behind to win the 500 freestyle and also took third in the 200 free. Craig Emerson '95, Dan Weidner '96 and Aram Patterson '97 teamed up to capture the top three places in the one and three meter diving competitions. Other notable showings included Josh Landis '97 in the sprints and Lawrence Klein '98 in the fly.

The men's and women's swim teams will travel to Hamilton December 3. The following Wednesday they will go up against Norwich at 4 p.m. in the Brown pool. Claffey notes that Hamilton is strong this year and should provide both teams with good opportunities to race. Norwich will be the last swim meet until January and should allow the Panthers a chance to try events outside of their specialties.

Fredrik Johansson

The Panther women get off the blocks quickly in last weekend's thrashing of the Wesleyan Cardinals.

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- ❑ International Economics
- ❑ International Health Policy
- ❑ International Relations Theory
- ❑ International Security and Conflict
- ❑ Foreign Policy Analysis

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Bindings by Salomon and Marker
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Pre Aluminum Pole
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Pkg. Price $259

Rossignol 75K
sug. retail $570
Skihaus price $499

Salomon Super Force 9
sug. retial $585
Skihaus price $499

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- Salomon Profil auto binding
- Salomon 311 boot
- Excel Premier fiberglass pole

suggested retail $259
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Sports in our Time

Doug Tsao

American society today has an obsession with polls. There is a constant need to know what other people think: Did O.J. do it? For whom are you going to vote?

Like the rest of society, sports has also caught the poll obsession — especially college sports. Both college basketball and football have weekly polls that rate the top 25 teams in the nation. Of course, the weekly polls are essentially useless. This is especially true for college basketball where the polls play no role whatsoever in determining the national champion. However, like the Middlebury Commons System, they just keep going and going...

Besides usually being unnecessary, my biggest problem with today's college sports polls are the ridiculous way in which they are conducted. Rather than determining who are the best teams in the country, they often become mired in selfishness and political disputes.

The weekly college football polls have probably undergone the greatest scrutiny, because unlike college basketball's poll it actually plays a role in determining the national champion. Even though they may be more important, college football polls are not necessarily the most accurate — just ask Notre Dame.

An examination of how college football's polls are conducted should throw some light on why they are bogus. The CNN/USA Today poll's pool of respondents are the coaches themselves. Logically, it makes sense, because who knows the game better than the coaches? Yet there is too much riding on the line to trust them. Recruiting is heavily dependent upon a consistently high national ranking. And, of course, there is money.

In fairness to CNN/USA Today, they tried to eliminate coaches' distortions of the rankings by not allowing them to vote for their own teams. If it were only that easy. Many coaches will do anything to give their teams an edge. For example, after losing to Notre Dame last year, everyone knew that Florida State would drop a few spots to number five — at the lowest. One coach, however, decided to put Florida State at number ten. This coach has not been identified, but it would be a safe bet to assume that this coach was trying to boost his own team's fortunes in the polls, thereby helping it obtain a better bowl bid.

The AP's sports writer poll is clearly more reliable, right? It lacks the obvious conflict of interest problems which are inherent in the coaches poll. Unfortunately, this poll is also rife with inconsistencies. Many writers have a tendency to try to boost their personal selection for number one. For example, if they wanted to see Florida State play Nebraska in the Orange Bowl last year, they would put undefeated West Virginia at number five or six.

Now, I do not suggest that being undefeated automatically warrants a ranking of first in the country. Personally, I think that Florida State was the best team in the country last year, despite its blemished record. To see how being undefeated has become overemphasized, just look at college basketball's rankings. Until every team has a loss, an undefeated team will always claim the top spot, regardless of how good they are. Indeed, last year UCLA owned the top spot for a week before it lost. Yes, this is the same UCLA squad that lost to that hoops powerhouse Tulsa in the first round of the NCAA tournament. I don't think there was one person in the country who honestly felt that UCLA was the best college basketball team in the land.

In the end, I do not know how to cure college sports' addiction to crummy polls (if I did, I would probably be president of the NCAA or something). But I do know that the system should be re-evaluated or even simply ditched. Rankings and championships should be determined on the playing field, not on a ballot.

Men's hoops drops season opener

By Jeremy Cutler

Men's Basketball	
Middlebury	70
Brandeis	85

Last Tuesday, the Middlebury College men's basketball team continued its tradition of challenging season openers when it played host to Brandeis, one of the top Division III teams in the Northeast. Jason Cussler '95 was not hesitant to predict the Panthers' vulnerability to "first-game jitters" as he noted that Brandeis had completed a more extensive pre-season and was already well into its regular season schedule. In addition, the starting lineup was still rebounding from the unexpected loss of guard Mike Roche '97, whose football-battered body needed a season's rest from collegiate sports.

Indeed, right in line with this prophecy, simple mistakes, nervousness and miscommunication all proved to play vital roles in the Panthers' undoing.

Without hesitation, the team thrust into action its pre-season strategy of "running and gunning," but these tactics backfired to some extent. Although the team showed excellent intensity in its consistent hustle up and down the court, it fell prey to an abundance of turnovers which almost always resulted in a score by the judges. The Panthers also exhibited uncharacteristically poor jump-shooting despite a reasonable amount of decent opportunities. Senior captain Jason Prenevost found himself shadowed the entire game, which effectively prevented him from displaying his long-range prowess. Dragan Vuckovic '98 still appeared to be adjusting to his new environment and while Tim Bianchi '95 led the team with 15 points, he himself admitted to missing some easy jumpers.

Still, with some poise from the underclassmen, most notably Greg Poulous '98 (10 points) and all-around team tenacity, Middlebury found themselves in surprising contention at half-time, down by only three points.

In the locker room, the Panthers resolved to take better care of the ball with the hope that this would eliminate a lot of the easy Brandeis baskets. Middlebury also anticipated that their shots would start falling sooner or later.

Lo and behold, the Panthers began the second half with success in both of these areas, and were able to keep neck-and-neck with Brandeis up until the last five minutes of the game. At this point, the team's concentration seemed to momentarily lapse, and a few turnovers by the men in blue, coupled with a flurry by Brandeis three-pointers pushed the game just out of reach.

Nevertheless, the Panthers had to be somewhat pleased with staying so close to such a renowned team for much of the game, and as Bianchi put it, "We are a young team with lots of new players. We are making mistakes that can be corrected."

He cited patience in carrying out the offensive plays and resisting the temptation to take the first available shot as areas for improvement, while Cussler noted room for "better communication on defense," which he felt would come as team members logged in more time on the court together.

Finally, on a more obvious level, this first game demonstrated the necessity of having multiple offensive sources other than the jump-shot. Both Coach Reilly and team members recognized the need to get more people involved, especially Cussler and the other big men, in order to take defensive pressure off of Prenevost and the other shooters.

The team faced Dartmouth Wednesday and will be back home on Saturday to play Amherst.

Rivalries mark intramural hockey league

By Andrew Weld

With the cold and brutal Vermont air finally invading and delivering winter, it is appropriate that the Panther spirit we all feel be moved inside to the Nelson Arena in the form of intramural hockey. Although the league has diminished in size, the acumen of many of the players has varsity coach Bill Beaney doing some extra scouting. Many of the teams have been blessed with former varsity players and prospects seeking refuge and playing time in this competitive league.

Throughout this short season, all the teams have been fighting to de-throne the two-time defending A League champion, Deans Know Everything. For the last three years this team, comprised of seniors, has set the tone for a highly competitive league. As they came back from a long off-season, thoughts were only of "three-peat." With only one warm-up game, Deans Know Everything was tested by arguably the most skilled team in the league, the mighty Tigers, in the featured contest of the week. Former Panther stars, Mike Caplan '95 and Ryan Benedict '95, led the way for the Tigers as they tried to send a message to the confident champions. From the outset, it was clear that the league MVP for the last two years, Jon Cicchini '95, had not lost a step as he led Deans Know Everything to a big early lead. It was equally apparent that a one year hiatus from the game for players such as Eric Carter '95 and linemate George "call me Scott" Dabney '95 did not retard the team's ability to make crisp passes. It was clear in the first period that the defending champions were out to prove that they deserve the attention and kudos that come from being simply the best.

However, as the game progressed, so did the intensity and level of play of the surging Tiger squad. While the Deans were content with sitting on their comfortable 8-2 lead, the likes of former "B" team standout Brad Smith '95 and Caplan started peppering goaltender Paul Krissoff '95 with slapshots. Krissoff did an admirable job of saving his health, but the lead quickly dwindled. If it were not for the young legs of rookies Tim Weld '98 and Mike Taylor '98, the Deans could have faced a very humiliating loss and the knowledge that perhaps they do not know everything. As it was, however, the Deans held out for a wild 10-8 victory and at least a couple of more weeks of bragging rights.

With the only other realistic challengers in the black and blue A League (Team Chaos, Pi House and Bob's Team) now looking like also-rans, it appears as if the Deans and the Tigers will find themselves locking horns in another grueling game come playoff time next week. A Tiger rematch victory would represent especially sweet revenge because the squad's star player, Benedict, was sidelined for the duration of the season after taking a blow to the head in the heat of the regular season match. The championship game will also give Deans Know Everything the opportunity to take their own pot shots at Tiger goaltender Eric Schroeder '95. No matter the result, it has become increasingly clear that ugliness and desire for redemption will mark the much anticipated rematch as the Deans look to cap off their careers with a third straight championship.

Indoor track looks to hone skills for spring

(continued from page 24)

The men will be led by a strong core of returning runners and throwers, including two-year NESCAC champion sprinter Nikola Tarashev '96. Foster Goodrich will be spending his last season with the team, as he graduates after J-term. But he's not leaving before he claims more amazing feats in the shot put and 35-pound weight. Cisco Heller '95 and Greg Carolan '97 will be holding down the fort in long-distance, coming off successful cross-country seasons as well. Kris Clarke returns his speed and skills to the hurdles, as well as branching out into the 800 and 400 meter sprints. Osam Iyahem '96 will be soaring to new heights in the high jump this year, as will Pat Knightly '98. Dave Savarese '98 should bring some new blood to the sprints, while Murray Harris '98 will test his mettle in the pole vault, having "scraped the nets on the ceiling in practice vaults."

Overall the returning corps looks extremely strong and some proven first-year students should blend right into the mix. Last year's team had several all-New England competitors and Beatty hopes to return those and add a few this year. "We're just looking to have fun, do well and build towards the outdoor track season." Spoken like a true optimist, Beatty is justified in his hopes. The teams open up the season with a meet this weekend at Norwich, who will reciprocate the following weekend and come to Middlebury for a rematch.

The Week in Sports

Friday, December 2		
Men's Hockey	Connecticut College*	7:30 p.m.
Saturday, December 3		
Men's Hockey	Trinity*	4:00 p.m.
Women's Hockey	Providence College*	12:30 p.m.
Women's Basketball	Amherst	2:00 p.m.
Men's Basketball	Amherst	4:00 p.m.
Women's Squash	Tufts	1:00 p.m.
Swimming	Hamilton*	1:00 p.m.
Men's,Women's Track	Norwich*	11:00 a.m.
Sunday, December 4		
Women's Hockey	Brown*	2:00 p.m.
Wednesday, December 7		
Men's Hockey	Norwich*	7:00 p.m.
Swimming	Norwich	4:00 p.m.

*denotes away contest

Masselam shines in debut season

By Zachary Laidley

At the beginning of the cross country season this fall, the Middlebury women's team was looking at the proverbial rebuilding year. Injury, sickness, graduation and study abroad had left only two of last year's top seven on the squad. The second-place finish in the 1993 New England Championships was good enough for a berth at the National Championships, but hopes of sending more runners this year were bleak. That was until Kathryn Masselam '98 joined the team.

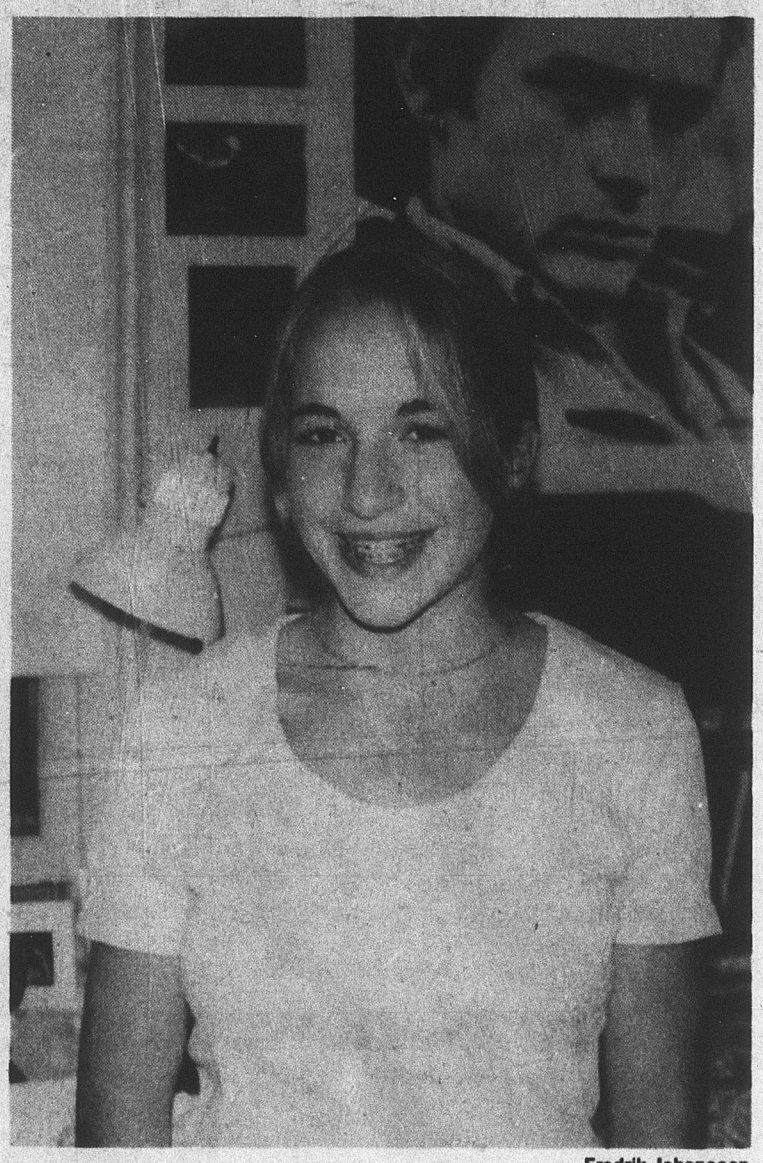
From her hometown of Needham, Massachusetts, the 18-year-old Masselam has now established herself as one of the most talented young runners in the nation. In her first collegiate race, a dual meet against powerful rival Williams College, she placed first for Middlebury and second overall. That stellar result did not, however, prepare the running community for her future success. The next week, Williams hosted a large invitational meet and Masselam proceeded to crush the entire field, leaving the whole Williams team as well as runners from seventeen other schools in her wake. This performance began a three-race undefeated streak that included the Vermont State Championships.

This finally ended at the prestigious Albany Invitational where Masselam had to face several Division I schools in a field of almost 40 teams. She captured seventh place in a then-personal best of 18:50 for a five kilometer distance and looked upon it as a learning experience. Three weeks later at the New England Championships, Masselam knew she would have to run the best race of her life to make it to Nationals. Only the top seven runners who did not qualify as a team would be invited. Masselam finished tenth overall, capturing the sixth individual berth in a personal record of 18:19 for five kilometers. That translates to a 5:54 per-mile pace for over three miles. Unsure as to whether she had made it or not, Masselam was hovering around the finish area after the race trying to get word of the results. Coach Terry Aldrich soon arrived on the scene however and, having seen the results, just exclaimed, "Pack your bags!" This accomplishment extended Middlebury's streak of sending a representative to the NCAA Championships, as she was the only Panther runner to qualify. It also established Masselam as one of the top three first-year runners in New England.

Masselam is exceedingly modest, but when pressed she attributes her success to high mileage over the summer and a strong instinct. Anybody who has seen her run also knows that she has that rare combination of punishing endurance and blazing finishing speed. It is scary for her future opponents that such an efficient, effortless stride is so highly developed in a first-year student. "I'm just trying to do my best," says Masselam. "I'm happy with my performances, but I can run faster." At Nationals, held in Pennsylvania this year, the top 35 runners were chosen as All-American. This year Masselam was around fortieth place with only four hundred yards to go, seemingly within striking distance. The long season and intense training had taken their toll, however, and she ended up in 63rd.

"I just had nothing left," she recalls. "I couldn't even feel my legs; I was so tired."

Masselam is now gaining that one intangible that may eventually place her ahead of all competitors — experience.



Fredrik Johansson

Kathryn Masselam '98 has already run to national prominence.

Women's hoops enjoys early winning streak

(continued from page 24)

on November 22, facing the Williams Ephmen. The game showcased Middlebury's defense, a facet of the team which will prove to be a strength for them this season. After a weak first half which left the Panthers down by two, the defense stepped up the pace and left the Ephmen agape. Hubert contends, "Our defense killed them."

As for the problems in the first half, co-captain Sarah Martin '95 explained, "We weren't executing our plays and our defense wasn't aggressive enough." Fortunately the Panthers were able to recover and play a solid second half.

One of the team's advantages is their conditioning. Martin added, "We are in really good shape at this point in the season and were able to wear the Williams team down." With a strong team defense and increased intensity, Middlebury pulled out the win, 65-53, outscoring their opponents by 14 in the latter half of the game. The leading scorers of the game were Martin, nabbing 16 and Manix, again, with 15.

Fulcher is proud of the team's first wins. "A real highlight of the team is our defense, it's incredible. We kept both teams in the 50s," she commented.

"The key is, we have a real diversity of people who are good at a lot of things. Sometimes a team will have just one superstar, but we really depend on everybody."

After facing Norwich on Wednesday, the Panthers face Amherst this weekend. Although the team is looking forward to the challenge, Fulcher knows the Panthers cannot rest on their success of earlier games and must view Amherst as a worthy foe. She noted, "Amherst is a solid team and have a talented group of first-years on their line-up this year." The Panthers will next battle Trinity away for their last game before Christmas.

Hockey opens with three victories

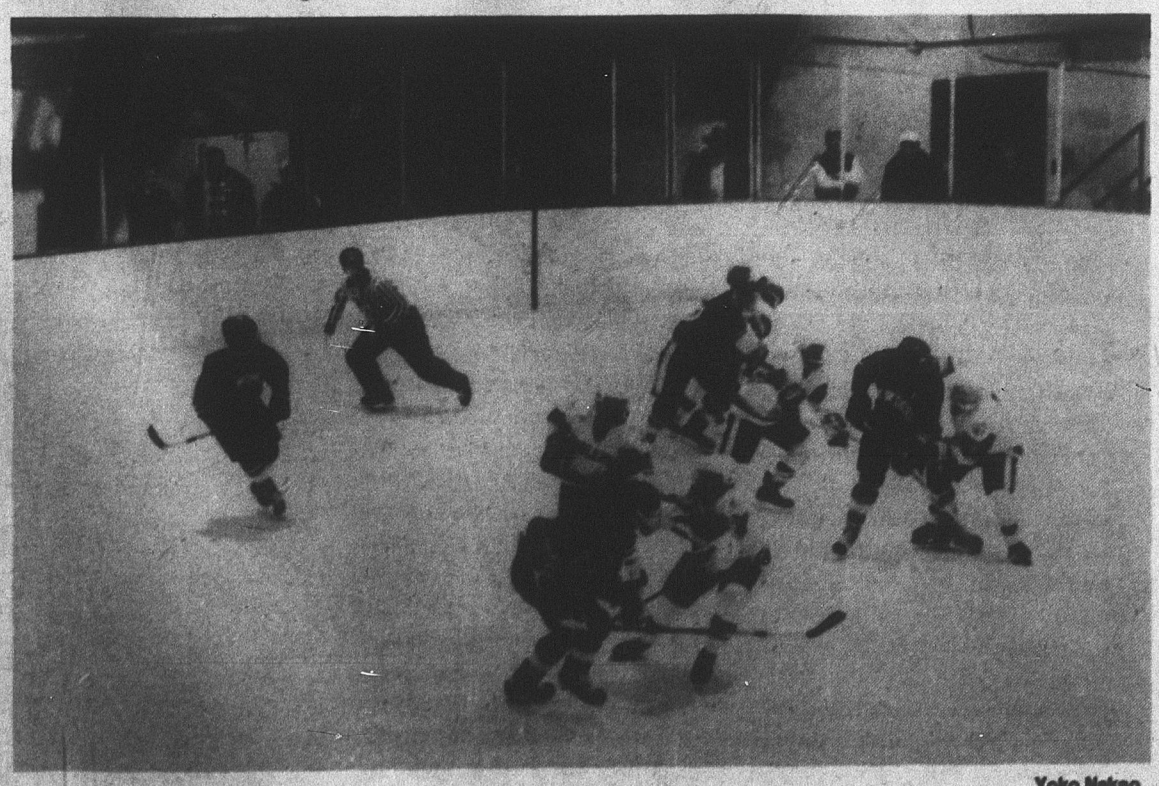
(continued from page 24)

south of the border to Middlebury for an exhibition game. It was a family affair, as Middlebury's goalie Francois Bourbeau faced his brother, Robert, in the opposing net. The combination of Middlebury's Bourbeau and fellow first-year goaltender Farion had the best of the action as the Panthers earned a relatively easy 5-2 victory.

The pair of first-years played well again as they split time evenly in the Panther net. The balanced Panther offensive attack was led once again by Bilodeau and Medow. Bilodeau added another two goals to his season total and team captain Medow scored in his third straight game. Two more first years, forwards Matt Hill and Mike Bay, rounded out the Panther scoring and in the process bolstered the reputation of an undeniably strong class of 1998.

In assessing the Panthers' eye-opening start, Coach Beaney cites an extraordinary level of enthusiasm and cohesion for a team that has only played together for one month. More specifically, he believes that team defense and special teams play have been instrumental in the first three wins. The Panthers are giving up an average of less than two goals a game and possess formidable power play and penalty killing units. Middlebury has converted on eight of 25 power play opportunities (32%) and has successfully killed off 90% of its opponents' man-advantage chances.

The Panthers will look to continue their early success this weekend as they travel to Connecticut College on Friday and Trinity on Saturday. Middlebury will have an extended break from its schedule for exams after its final pre-Christmas match away at Norwich on December 12.



Yoko Nakao

The Panthers display the tight checking against Bowdoin that has powered them to a 3-0 start.

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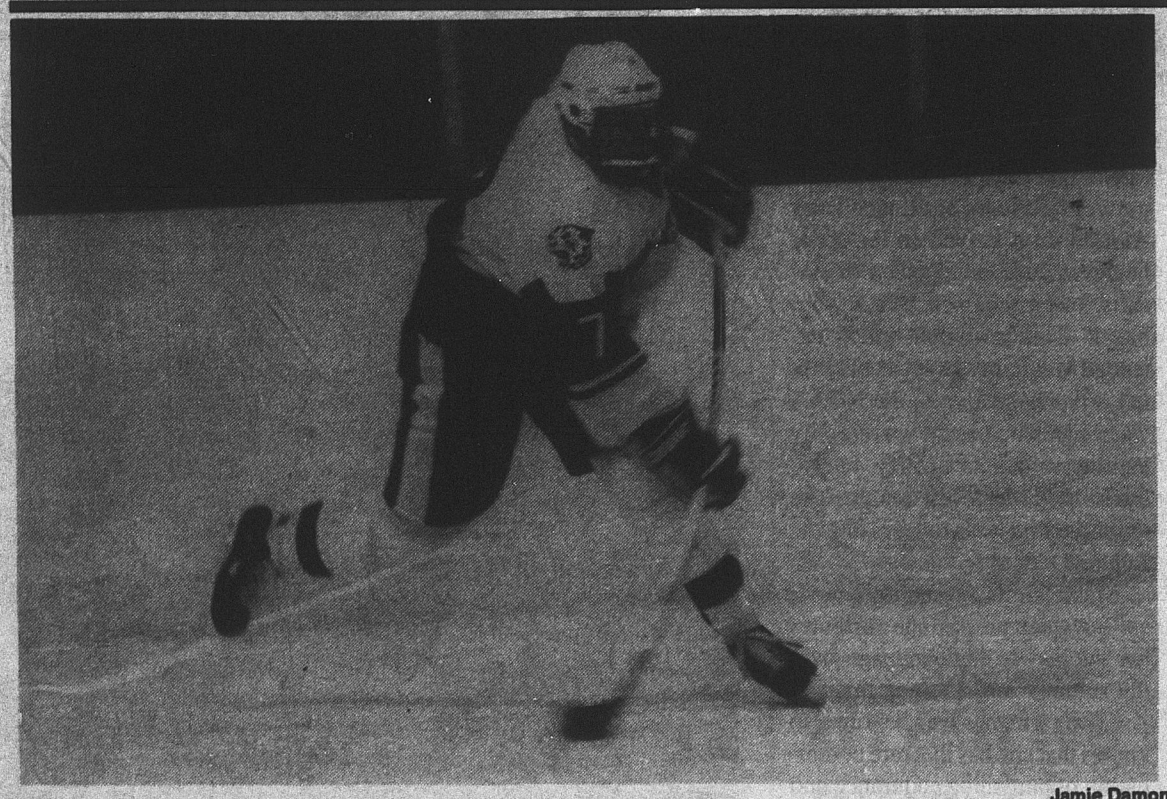
Masselam shines in debut season, page 23

The Middlebury Campus
Sports

Rivalries mark intramural hockey, page 22

Friday, December 2, 1994



Jamie Damon

Panther leading scorer Sebastien Bilodeau '97 rips one of his patented slapshots against McGill.

Men's hockey begins with trio of victories

By Paul Krissoff

Men's Hockey	
Middlebury	5
McGill	2

The Middlebury men's hockey team is flying high this week after opening the 1994-95 campaign with three convincing wins over solid opponents. If the 6-1 triumph over Bowdoin, the 8-2 thrashing of Colby and the 5-2 victory over McGill are any indication, the Panthers look to be a dominant force in the ECAC this season.

Sebastien Bilodeau '97, the team's leading scorer with five goals and six assists over the first three games, paced Middlebury in the Bowdoin contest on November 18 with two goals. The Panthers, playing in front of an enthusiastic opening night crowd, dominated the Polar Bears from start to finish. Goaltender Francois Bourbeau '98 made a few critical saves early to hold the Panther advantage, while Dave Medow '95, Joe Dumas '95, Martin Lachaine '96 and Ian Smith '96 each added goals to increase the lead.

It was much the same story the following afternoon as the Panthers cruised past Colby, another respectable NESCAC foe. Coach Bill Beaney featured his other talented first-year goalie, Chris Farion, against the White Mules. Farion came up big in the first period as did Bourbeau, making a couple of beautiful saves that seemed to frustrate Colby and invigorate Middlebury. Once again, the Panthers absolutely dominated their opponent in what many assumed would be a tight affair throughout. As Farion continued to thwart the White Mule forays, left wing Dave Erickson '96 and high scoring defensemen Ian Smith collected two goals apiece. Medow and Bilodeau, who both played truly inspired hockey all weekend, picked up goals in their second consecutive game. Swedish sensation Emil Jattne '98 and fellow first-year Mark Spence also contributed to the Panther cause, notching their first career Middlebury tallies.

After a week of long practices but no games, the Panthers returned to action last Sunday as a talented McGill squad made the journey

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Veterans, newcomers power track

By Dave Mallick

Coach Martin Beatty sees indoor track not so much as a season in itself, but as a springboard to the outdoor track season in the spring. As a result, he expects this winter to be a workshop on refining even further the incredible skills that these teams already possess.

Two meets before the Christmas vacation should prove eventful and will show the promise of these two powerful teams, while hopefully proving that past weaknesses have been shored up. Not dwelling for a second on the possibility of weakness, Beatty has nothing but optimistic thoughts for the winter ahead. "There's a saying we have in track: 'The tallest buildings are built on the strongest bases,'" Beatty recounts. In that vein, he foresees "lots of work adding technique to skill. We'll be getting in form, working on endurance. I'm not concerned about being the fastest or throwing the farthest. I'm concerned with technique and building a good base." A good base is one of the many strong points on both the men's and the women's teams.

The women's team returns an incredible squad from last year. The distance runners once again look to be a great asset to the team, headed by sophomores Carly Vynne and Michelle Anastasio. Beatty is also looking for good things out of first-year student Katy Masselam, fresh off an incredible cross-country season in which she made it to the national meet in her first year of college competition.

Newcomer Rebekah Fletcher '98 is a strong candidate for rejuvenating the sprint runners. Fletcher specializes in the 200 and 400 meter sprints and should be a great boost in that area. A powerful trio of throwers might challenge a few marks, with Janine Hetherington '95 leading the charge with the shot put and 20-pound weight. Under her tutelage this year will be Amy Kriescher '97 and Anne Oberg '98. Finally, the jumpers round out the pack, returning juniors Pera Tory '96 and Rebecca June '96. Last year's standout, Alissa White '97, will be attempting to perfect her pole-vaulting abilities. Over the summer, she mustered a seventh place finish at the U.S. Nationals in the event, and Beatty considers her a serious contender for much bigger and better things, the least of which is more national competition.

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Women's hoops starts undefeated

By Katie Roberts

Women's Basketball	
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In the early stages of the season, Middlebury women's basketball has shown that it can run with the competition, overcoming ECAC foes Wesleyan and Williams.

The home opener against Wesleyan on November 19 was the first time the team met opposition under the direction of new coach Jen Fulcher. Junior Eliza Zug observed, "With seven first-years and a new coach, Wesleyan considered us to be the underdogs."

But the Panthers proved the Cardinals to be poor judges of talent. Consistent play, as well as a solid inside game, kept the Panthers ahead from the first basket. Top-scorers Zug, with 18 points, and Kristin Manix '97 with 17 led the Panthers to a convincing 64-55 victory.

The win against Wesleyan shows that the Panthers are a team which functions successfully as a whole. Coach Fulcher continued, "The key is, we have a real diversity of people who are good at a lot of things. Sometimes a team will have just one superstar, but we really depend on everybody."

Co-captain Katie Hubert '96 is optimistic about the team's prospects for the season as exhibited by the Wesleyan game, commenting, "It was exciting to watch how the first-years worked into the system." In addition to being a top scorer, Manix also had a stellar rebound game, tallying 20 and earning her the honor of co-NESCAC player of the week. Hubert praised Manix's efforts, saying, "We owned the boards and without Kristin's performance it would have been a different ball game."

The Panthers took the court again

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Wesleyan meet results in split for swimmers

By Merideth Cox

The Middlebury swim team began their dual meet season with an impressive performance against intra-league rival Wesleyan. The women came away with their largest margin of victory in history over the Cardinals. Although the men's team did not win the meet, they swam exceedingly well and proved that they remain a powerful force in New England swimming.

The women started the day off well by winning first, second and third places in the 4 x 100 medley relay. Only two events later they swept the 200 freestyle, again taking the top three places. The Middlebury women dominated the meet, finishing within the top two in every event. Their efforts earned them a 144-98 victory over Wesleyan, a team that they barely beat for the first time only last year. Hopefully win margins like this will become commonplace as the Panthers establish themselves as a team to be reckoned with.

Standouts among the women included Margaret Rieley '97, who took first place in both the 100 and 200 freestyles; Heidi George '98, who raced to second place in the 500 and 1000 freestyles; and Tracy Miller '98, who won the 200 I.M.

Also turning in impressive performances were Nellie Fox '97 in the 200 backstroke, Kathy Spaulding '96 in the 200 I.M. and fly, Maria Sartori '97 in the sprints

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Roberta Stewart

Coria Pierce '96 applies some of the smothering defense that shut down Williams last weekend.